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GOVERNMENT BY SHOWS.—THE PARIS FETES.

A LOVE of show seems common to the whole human race. The most savage tribes rattle their arms, beat their Tom-toms, shout, dance, and gratify themselves by a display of all the magnificence they can command. The Chinese have their Feast of Lanterns, and are famous for processions. Of the Greeks we know little more than that they had many wars and many games. It is much to the present purpose to notice that the Athenians regarded no application of the public revenues so sacred as to maintain the theatre. The Romans were satisfied when they had bread and shows. Our own sober people flock in multitudes year after year to see the sorry display made by the Lord Mayor, or the procession of the Queen, to open or close the Parliament; and in default of national illumination and fire-works, they crowd nightly to Cremorne, or to the Surrey Zoological Gardens. If the ear catch and retain melody, so that snatches of song are for ever reviving in the mind, when all the rest of the past is forgotten, so in like manner the eye is ravished

by brilliant combinations of colours; and in all ages the masters of mankind have kindled enthusiasm by appeals to the eye and the ear, by processions and music. All this is as old as the days of David and Solomon. This universal characteristic of mankind has induced speculative political philosophers, both ancient and modern, to affirm that a part of the duty of Government is to provide entertainment for the people. Even Mr. Bentham scarcely remembered beyond a narrow circle of disciples, except for his unintelligible style and his disinterested and ardent zeal to promote law reform—insists very strenuously on the necessity of having public shows and amusements. The period of civilisation when they will be dispensed with may, but has not yet, come; and all over Europe military spectacles and theatres are recognised as means of employing and diverting the people, of governing men, and evaporating their surplus activity. In France the theory has long been acted on; the Government takes the theatres into its pay, ordains holidays, and organises festivities; and Paris has just again been gladdened by one of those splendid but ephemeral exhibitions, in the getting up of

which Louis Napoleon seems to be even more successful than most of his predecessors.

The new Republic had no pleasant anniversaries to commemorate, and its short existence was more stained by carnage than gilded by festivities. Yet M. de Lamartine and M. Ledru Rollin, not forgetful of customs, nor unmindful of means of success, tried to inaugurate it by some splendid ceremonies. They were admired by the show-loving Parisians; but they reminded the people too much of the first revolution—the bloody epochs of which are remembered with disgust—and they failed to fasten the Republic on the national affections. The Bourbons, long cut off from the people by courtly state, ending in imbecility and flight, and carried back to France by hostile soldiery, had only a few religious festivities to share with the people. Afraid of the terrible Parisians, their aim was to awe and crush rather than to amuse and delight them. Louis Philippe, though he owed his throne to the Parisians, shared the apprehensions of his family, and preferred spending his revenue in erecting forts to giving fêtes. He got up a gorgeous and ill-advised ceremony in honour of the ashes of Napoleon, and by reviving the recollec-



THE COLUMN IN THE PLACE VENDOME, ILLUMINATED.—(SEE PAGE 142.)

tions of the Empire, prepared for its restoration. Louis Napoleon, who owes his success to his quick faculty for understanding the wants and character of the French, establishes *fête* after *fête* in connexion with the life of the Emperor, or the glories of the Empire. On one day he has the "Feast of Eagles," and with much solemnity distributes to the soldiers those symbols of ancient victory and renown. On another, he opens a railway, inaugurating with national honours the triumph of modern art; and at its termination he reminds the French of what they have done, and may again do. He passes the Rhine with much military but peaceful pomp. Now he celebrates the anniversary of Napoleon's birth; and delights the Parisians with a sea-fight, and representations of one of the most daring actions in the Emperor's life. Knowing the object of Louis Napoleon, we can but admire his cleverness, and admit that his policy is well calculated to serve his purpose.

Though the end of Napoleon's reign was disastrous, and of his life inglorious, both were remarkable for great achievements. The Empire was distinguished by a vigorous government succeeding to anarchy; by the substitution of a wise code of laws for irresponsible and bloody tribunals; by the peace and security given to individuals; by the restoration of order and the re-establishment of religion; by embellishments at home, and conquests abroad; and is by far the brightest spot in the whole history of France. There has been nothing since to dim its splendour, there was nothing equal to it before, and it is ineffably engraved on the hearts and minds of the French people. Even its disastrous termination has more hallowed the memory of Bonaparte than the consolidation and continuance of his power would have done. His death at St. Helena atoned for many offences. His victories are remembered, but he had ceased to be a troublesome despot long before he died, and his crimes are forgotten. By festivities, naturally attractive, the Prince President is to revive all the feelings of admiration that once prevailed throughout France for the Emperor, and on them he is to float to Empire. He invests himself with the glories of his predecessor, and looks to be declared Emperor by the national acclamations.

His appeals are religious as well as patriotic, and he unites a homage to the church and the saints with the most adroit flattery of the people. "The Feast of the Virgin Mary divides the honours of the 15th of August (says a contemporary) with the birth-day of Napoleon." In this respect, too, he has great advantages over his competitors. The Bourbons used religion for mortification and penitence. In them it assumed the hue of their own lives, and was dull, sorrowful, and sad. If they honoured the Church, marched in its processions and went to mass, it was to impress religious duties on the people, and was to awe them, by supernatural authority, into submission. Louis Napoleon connects religion with the glories of the Empire, and makes it triumphant and rejoicing. He goes to church in Imperial state, not like a barefooted monk. So, in accordance with the cheerfulness of the French, he ministers to their pleasures, and makes even religion subservient to his ambition. Slowly, but surely, he is moving on to the height of power; and will have, not unwillingly, the honours of the Empire thrust upon him. He does not hurry to his object. He possesses in fact, all the substantial powers of the Emperor, and might have taken the title on the 10th of May, or on the 15th of August; but he will not seize the crown and place it on his own head as did Napoleon at Milan; he is preparing the people to do this work for him, and place it on his brow.

The love of show is as much a reality as any other part of our common nature; and perhaps in the French, and some other people, as stable a foundation for a Government as fear, or reason, or mere pecuniary interest. At least, *fêtes* are better than forts; and if the Parisians can be soothed into obedience, or brought to act in unison for the common good, by the former, at about an equal expense, they are much to be preferred. The sole object of all government is, or ought to be, to promote the general welfare; and, on the first blush of the matter, that seems as likely to be effected among the French by theatrical representations as by standing armies. Revolutionary France, partly incited by such means, gained many victories before Bonaparte was at the head of her armies; and even his genius could not have effected much with a dull, dissatisfied, and little emulous people. Shows are a great expense; so is a police, so are ministers and ambassadors, so is a cruising squadron and a Caffre war, so is the corporation of London, and the Court of Chancery; but if they are necessary, or answer some good purpose, their cost is not a sufficient reason to condemn them. The instances we have briefly quoted, and the entire history of France, tend to convince us that shows in that country are necessary; and we must say that the Prince President is very successful in getting them up.

As yet, with the exception of those acts of injustice and violence which accompanied the overturn of the Constitution and the spoliation of the Orleans Princes, the President has not shown any inclination to trample on individual rights, or infringe the obligations of good neighbourhood. He has even shown an inclination to repair some of the wrongs he did, by the amnesties he has granted. His own ambition, however, is the law he follows, and should that appear to prescribe individual injustice or national wrong, he is not to be trusted. What influence the safe possession of power, obtained by gratifying the desires of the people for show, safety, and tranquillity, may have over him time only can disclose.

When Louis Napoleon was first heard of we had little respect for the man, and no expectation that he would succeed. Five years ago an outcast and an adventurer, forbidden even to tread the soil of France, and now the controller of its fate, his success is the greatest marvel in the modern political world, full as that is of strange occurrences. The unexpected sagacity he has evinced now justifies the hope that he will make as good a use of the Imperial, as Henry V. or the Count de Paris would of the Kingly, power. If France can be guided to peace and kept tranquil by shows, shows may in the end be as useful to them as Parliaments. We in England have a profound respect for constitutional Government; the people on the Continent neither love nor understand it. Like us, however, they desire peace; they are anxious to get wealth; they dread political disturbances; and it seems possible, and even probable—so discredited are the Bourbons, so alarming are Socialism and Red Republicanism—that Louis Napoleon may be the real solution of their political difficulties. A theatrical Empire in France will be a pleasant show for the rest of Europe, if the French be satisfied by the representation, and their Emperor seek popularity and power only in pyrotechnical victories.

THE LATE AND THE PRESENT NAPOLEON.

THE mere name of Napoleon is now proved to have been a spell-word, and the knowledge of that fact, with the possession of the appellation, has in these days been sufficient to make the fortune of one who confessedly had no merits of his own to plead in support of his claim to the suffrages of a free people. There is a mystery in this which afflicts the sensibilities of rival claimants, with ancestral honours of far elder date, but whose stars have paled before that of the new Cæsar. What, indeed, should be in him? or it?

Why should that name be sounded more than yours?
Write them together, your's is as fair a name;
Sound them, it doth become the mouth as well;
Weigh them, it is as heavy; conjure with them,
Brutus will start a spirit as soon as Cæsar.

The solution appears to be, that the new Name is the wording of a new Principle. Any investigation, therefore, into the character of the man should properly be preceded by an inquiry into the nature of the principle which, by common consent, he is understood to have represented.

It was the spirit of the time that had embodied itself in Buonaparte; he and it had acted together for so long a period, that he became the expression of a public sentiment. What he was as a boy, what nature had meant him for, apart from the circumstances with which he became mixed up in his manhood; all this helps but little in the examination of the principle, save so far as in his native character and disposition a fitting vehicle was prepared for the manifestation of the power with which he was entrusted. "A Corsican by birth and character, he will," wrote his schoolmaster, L'Eguille, "do something great, if circumstances favour him." That same Corsican character served as a firm enough basis for the edifice which had to be built upon it. The sterner virtues, including revenge, lay at the foundation of the structure—a rude substratum calculated to sustain the rougher accidents of a material existence—not those subtle and more refined developments which lead to more spiritual results. Not the man of thought, so much as the man of action—not so much he who sends his soul on voluntary pilgrimages, as he whose course in life is fated in a determinate direction—compelled to do and suffer task-work in the service of the race—the man of destiny: such was the man Napoleon.

He was shaped by that which was without him. His first feelings, as a youth, were for Corsica—a brief history of which he is said to have composed, and in which he expressed his indignation at the subjugation of his country by France. In a previous essay, he had shown himself a determined Republican; and, no doubt, says Hazlitt, his resentment against the Gallican oppressor "added its gall to the love of liberty." This love he subsequently transferred to the land of his adoption; and, "during all the first years of the revolution, he professed himself a Republican." Rightly says Hazlitt, "the feeling was merely common to him with others, an impression from without, or the impulse of warm youthful blood; not a conviction profoundly engraven on his understanding, or the result of the powerful and characteristic bent of the genius of the man."

Throughout our inquiry, then, we must bear in mind this primary condition of the question. The views of Napoleon enlarged with his experience. He was present in Paris on the 10th August, 1792. Las Cases has made Buonaparte express a "genteel horror" of the events that then took place. Hazlitt disputes his correctness, and justifies the populace, for whose excesses the old Court system was justly responsible, not the new revolution, which sought to correct their source. The wants, the ignorance, and corruption of the lower classes demonstrate the abuses of a Government, and call loudly for reform. Buonaparte at that time felt this as keenly as Hazlitt could; but having himself risen to power, and misused it, he became a pervert from his former creed, and did not always express himself with consistency. But then, at that far earlier period, such were the impressions that he received, that he resolved on identifying himself with Republicanism; and with this, whether under the form of an Empire, or any other, he continued to be identified to the moment of his death.

Republicanism is perhaps the best word to express the principle of which we are in search. Whether Democratic, Monarchical, or Imperial, it retains still the same meaning—in all it regards the Public Thing rather than the Private Interest. We may learn from Burke's "Reflections" that, previously to the French Revolution, it was Property, not Man, that was the object of solicitude with Governments. That revolution asserted the Rights of Man against the privileges of Wealth and Power. These had been developed into one extreme, those were advocated in the opposite; the former, however, were more practical evils, the latter partook more of a speculative character; they had yet to be made practical; at present they were the mere constituents of a theory; that theory had to be fought for. Wealth and power had established themselves into institutions; man, unarmed with them, was an outcast and a beggar—a pauper wretch. To prove that his poverty was no crime, what blood was shed, what guilt was perpetrated! To establish affirmative claims, it needed that one, by the force of native energy, should possess himself of the privileges denied to the many, and wear them in the name of the multitude, as the victorious antagonist of the few. The Democrat, it is true, became the Despot; but this was necessary, else the revolutionary triumph might not have been impersonated. It was so, however; and its name was Napoleon!

We may now, we think, pretty well understand the principle embodied in the person and expressed by this great name. As to the primary conditions, which the fact of his being a Corsican implies, Hazlitt tells us that "the Corsicans retain some traces of Eastern manners, as well as of barbarous life. For example, the father of the family and the sons sit at table, while the wife and daughters wait upon them, or eat their meal in one corner of the room standing. When they go a journey, the husband rides on before, well armed and mounted, and the wife follows on foot, carrying one or two of her children. Boys at twelve years of age learn the use of the gun, and go armed like men. You are in constant danger of being stopped on the high-roads by straggling banditti. Troops of these enter the towns and country houses, and carry off the most respectable individuals, who, on paying a certain ransom, are suffered to return home, and are glad to hush the matter up. The priests even, in some remote districts, officiate at the altar armed, and are often compelled to give abolution to assassins, under pain of becoming themselves their victims." The state of Corsica presents the image of war in times of peace."

This rude scheme of society was not without its analogue in the more cultivated state, even down to the banditti themselves. The pariah class of French society, transformed into military, were the tolerated or legitimated depredators, whose delinquencies, for the sake of quiet, were systematically hushed up. This melancholy truth became patent to the world after the *coup d'état* of the 2d December, when Paris was treated as a conquered city by the troops who paraded its streets. Nor in this state of things was there any feature that was politically or historically new—it was merely another example of

The good old rule, the simple plan—
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can.

The Spanish Alva sought to do the same with the Netherlanders; and the wise Goethe has thoroughly expounded the system in his "Egmont." There the soldier and the civilian argue the matter out in an elaborate dialogue. It is the former who in this case, but ironically, objects that "the noble shares with his humbler brethren unequally;" to which,

however, Egmont replies thus pregnantly:—"What was adjusted in former centuries, is now yielded without envy. But should men be sent a second time to enrich themselves at a grievous nation's cost, the people thus exposed to their rapacity would show a spirit hard to be repressed." Here is the difficulty—the seizing for the second or third time the national resources, and the providing for the new robberies as well as the old ones. It should, at the same time, be recollected, that the legalised banditti have other and nobler motives than mere rapacity; namely, the love of occupation. They would fain be doing something for their rations. But this same doing is necessarily short-lived; the time must come when the soldier must be content to do nothing; and the time will come, when the class out of which he is taken will find other and more glorious tasks to do, and when they will be producers, and not destroyers. This, however, can only come about by the enlargement, not only of the number of consumers in the market, but of the modes of consumption; all the arts of life must be cultivated; the number of human wants increased, the dignity of our common human nature being advanced in the same proportion. It is written, that all Utopias shall at last become facts.

In what we have stated of the military profession we mean no disrespect. Like all the other professions, it is founded on the vices, not on the virtues of man. Were there no sinner, there would be no need for a priest; no cheat, none for the lawyer; no debauchee, none for the physician. Those professions are institutes for the remedy of evils inherent in a corrupted humanity, and the members of them are honourably employed in the work of regeneration. It is to the abuse of them that objection is taken, which, in time, requires them to be removed or substituted, involving all the perils and disquiet of successive new states of transition, always painful, and dispensing with the security of ordinary laws.

The young Napoleon proposed speculative remedies for the evils of Corsica, but in his practice as a man he set about the remedy in true Corsican fashion. Corsica in him became the mistress of that France which had conquered her.

Reading the letter of Napoleon to Paolo, written in 1789, it is impossible to avoid curious reflections. The part that the writer then proposed to take in favour of Corsica, he knew would "raise against him the numerous body of Frenchmen who govern the island, and whom he attacked." Nor was his attack conducted in the gentlest manner. His "heart," as he said, "boiled with indignation;" he "wished to blacken with the pencil of dishonour those who have betrayed the common cause." His enterprise, he stated, "might seem daring; but love for truth, of his country, and fellow citizens, that enthusiasm which the prospect of an amelioration in our state always gives, bore him up." Is there, indeed, a Nemesis of nations?—and do the weak, merely by biding their time, avenge themselves on the strong by a more subtle method than that of direct attack? Corsica, erewhile deprived of her liberties by France, has now, in the person of her Buonapartes, a second time extinguished those of her old enemy. This, verily, is a strange *amende*, but it is true.

It is impossible to admit this train of reflection without recollecting that Louis Napoleon has expressed without disguise his Corsican feelings in relation to England. On his trial for his attempt on Boulogne, he said, "I represent before you a Principle, a Cause, and a Defeat. The principle is the sovereignty of the People; the cause is that of the Empire; the defeat is that of Waterloo. The principle—you have recognised it; the cause—you have served it; the defeat—you would avenge it." This is the Corsican vendetta. The re-establishment of the Empire is only the bridge between universal suffrage and national vengeance. Corsica has avenged herself on France? Will thus France be also avenged on England? From the ashes of her perished liberties is revenge to be the phoenix that shall arise? Or, rather, will not the destruction of freedom in France serve to paralyse the arm of her self-constituted avenger? This, at least, is the faith that we devoutly cherish.

Thus, by a comparison of the present and the past, have we endeavoured to bring together the events by which the principle at issue may be best illustrated, and the conditions by which it has been, and must be, necessarily limited. The latter are the meshes of destiny, from which both history and philosophy with difficulty escape. A direct mathematical solution of the social problem is impossible. Neither Fate nor Nature goes the highest way to its end, but prefers the winding banks of the stream, perhaps from a sense of beauty; at any rate, out of these windings grows the poetic and romantic interest which cannot be dissociated, even from the hard facts with which the astute politician must professionally deal. The passions will interfere and impede the progress of society, let the wisest do what they will.

The Corsican chrysalis outgrown, we have next to consider Napoleon as the French Republican. Public opinion had entered like a spirit into him, and for the time inspired him with enmity to all Prescription. The Massacre of St. Bartholomew might be quoted as precedent for more than all the horrors of the revolution, which it by far exceeded. The contrast, as drawn by Hazlitt, is striking. The Reign of Terror sacrificed in Paris, in two years, about 4000 persons; whereas that butchery slew 70,000 Protestants throughout France in eight days! Such were kings, he adds, little more than two centuries ago. No wonder their prescriptions were distasteful to the Republican appetite. Napoleon, however, is supposed to have looked early ahead of the Republic. In 1798 the Austrian Plenipotentiaries had set down as the first article of the Treaty of Leoben, that the Emperor acknowledged the French Republic. "Strike that out," said Napoleon, "the Republic is like the sun, which shines by its own light; none but the blind can fail to see it." Afterwards he gave a political reason for what appeared to be a natural burst of enthusiasm. "In case the French," said he, "had afterwards wished to establish a Monarchy, the Emperor might have objected that he had only acknowledged the Republic." Hazlitt was of opinion that this was prying rather too narrowly into futurity, and looked too much like a deep-laid scheme to extinguish that light which was said to shine so brilliantly. It is thus that coming events ever cast their shadows before. Doubtless, Napoleon already perceived that the Republican power required impersonation. At any rate, if we take Madame Staël's account of him after his return from Italy in 1797, he had already begun to esteem himself "a thing apart." "He then appeared to live for the execution of his own plans, and to consider others only in so far as they were connected with, and could advance or oppose them. He estimated his fellow mortals no otherwise than as they could be useful to his views; and with a precision of intelligence which seemed intuitive from its rapidity, he penetrated the sentiments of those whom it was worth his while to study. There was a stiffness and reserve of manner which was perhaps adopted for the purpose of keeping people at a distance. His face had the same character. When he thought himself closely observed, he had the power of discharging from his countenance all expression save that of a vague and indefinite smile, and presenting to the curious investigator the fixed eyes and rigid features of a bust of marble." The enthusiast had become a consummate actor. It was clear that he was now to play divers parts in life: Consul, Emperor, were already among his rôles.

So long as in both these characters France and Napoleon were united in one interest, the latter, whatever title he bore, was perfectly safe. But the time arrived when personal considerations were stronger than public ones. The execution of the Duke d'Enghien deprived him of that moral power which previously protected him with its celestialegis. From that moment his guardian angel was deprived of his shield, if not

of his sword; and his genius strove at disadvantage with antagonist influences. Whatever his external or temporary success, his cause was rotten at the core, a permanent canker was at the heart of his fair rose, and it gradually drooped and dwindled, until not a petal was left to report of its former beauty. From that moment, all his efforts were for the safety of his dynasty, not of France. He called on Austria to help him, and give to his claims the sanction of hereditary power. But the union was a moral impossibility. The battle of Waterloo simply put an end to a series of political falsehoods; and avenged on Napoleon the cause of that liberty which he had betrayed.

Yet this is "the defeat" which his successor would call on France "to avenge." Louis Napoleon is at this present time in the position of his uncle, when First Consul; and is surrounded by the same perils, modified, however, in accordance with the present condition of the political world. The position itself is not so objectionable as the means by which it was obtained. The *coup d'état* of 2d December was unnecessary; patience for a few weeks would probably have invested the President with renewed authority, without bloodshed or violence. But this did not suit his ambitious views, which required that all should be the result of arbitrary will. To effect this undesirable object, he violated every pledge, oath, and obligation. Not so his uncle at the correspondent period of his career, the 18th Brumaire. He suffered the crisis to be forced upon him—to appear at least inevitable, and not his voluntary act. He was then solicitous not to do, all that the nephew since was most active in doing. He would not permit the barriers to be closed, to prevent the departure of couriers and stage-coaches. "We go," he said, "by the opinion of the nation, and by its strength alone. Let no citizen be interrupted, and let every publicity be given to what is done." Sieyès proposed that the forty principal leaders of the opposition should be arrested, but this recommendation savoured too much of caution or fear for the elder Napoleon. All this was magnanimity, and stands in strange contrast with the conduct of his successor.

From the first, Napoleon Bonaparte sought to effect a compromise between the Old and the New. He sought to conciliate the clergy, and to assimilate the institutions of France to those of surrounding monarchies. His nephew has sought to do the same, and, like him, with equivocal success. He appealed, in fact, from the Ideologists of Paris, to the traditions recognised by the rural populations, and thus secured the suffrages of the pious peasant proprietary in the provinces. The free thinkers of the capital were repudiated for safer adherents, accustomed to authority. In like manner Louis Napoleon would re-constitute authority; and obtains from these rustic voters a *carte blanche*, and millions of names on the registry. A large proportion of these were obtained by trickery and chicane, but the majority were conscientiously given.

The country and the capital in France are at issue; the former understands nothing of politics, and yet outvotes the latter that does. What the elder Napoleon had begun to represent, the younger did so in a more complete form. It is owing to the ignorance of the provinces that Louis Napoleon is invested with supreme authority; that ignorance the elder Napoleon represented, too, in the latter part of his career. We have thus two evils indicated in embodied idealities; the remedies are equally obvious, but they must proceed in the way of natural growth, and not in the form of arbitrary paper constitutions, least of all in that of revolution, which uniformly throws back all reform for a century.

A valuable reprint of Hazlitt's "Life of Napoleon," which has just been issued in four handsome volumes from the offices of the National Illustrated Library, has suggested these observations. The work was almost suppressed on its original publication, but the bread thrown boldly on the waters has, nevertheless, returned after many days. It will be welcomed by all lovers of fearless writing and popular liberty.

PARIS, ITS WORKSHOPS AND WORK-PEOPLE.

PARIS, besides being the seat of Government, the heart of power, the source of political life, the throne of fashion, the favourite abode of literature and of arts, is the Brummagem of France. Its productions, infinitely varied, are admired and coveted over the whole world for their taste and elegance. Few objects in the Great Exhibition excited more admiration than the excellent work of the Parisians. Nearly all the plate, jewellery (true and false), ornaments of bronze or of the precious metals, *pendules*, perfumery, gloves, boots and shoes, materials for hats, umbrellas, canes, gloves, musical instruments (except violins), artificial flowers, stained paper, books, &c., consumed in France, or exported from it, are manufactured in Paris. Most of the great capitals of Europe, Vienna, Berlin, Rome, London, are also manufacturing towns; but Paris far surpasses them all, except the latter, for the extent and variety of its productions. It is not merely one of the great manufacturing towns of France, it is the greatest; and, except the silks of Lyons and the cloth of Lille and other places in the north, the manufacturing industry of our neighbours is more properly Parisian than French.

The workmen and women, masters and apprentices, employers and employed, of Paris amount to hundreds of thousands, and exceed the inhabitants of any one of our manufacturing towns. According to a careful inquiry, instituted by the Paris Chamber of Commerce, to ascertain the effects on trade of the revolution of 1848, recently published,* the total number of persons engaged in business in Paris, in 1847, was 407,346. Manchester, exclusive of Salford, has 316,213 inhabitants; and Birmingham, 232,841. Paris boasts of 325 different species of industry. They have been classified in thirteen groups. The group of clothing embraces both tailors and milliners, and includes all the trades that serve to attire both sexes. The alimentary group includes butchers, bakers, and all who contribute to provide sustenance; but not those who, like some shopkeepers, merely sell it. The architectural group embraces all who contribute to build their dwellings. Parisian articles are those for which the capital is peculiarly celebrated; but the group does not include the jewellery and the bronze manufactures for which the Parisians are still more celebrated. With these explanations, the following table of the trade of Paris for 1847 will be understood:—

Trades Grouped.	Number of Masters.	Number of Workmen & Women.	Total.	Value of their production.	Average each one.
Clothing	29,216	90,064	119,280	240,947,293f.	2020f. 85c.
Alimentary	3673	10,428	14,101	226,863,080	16 08s 4d
Architectural ..	4061	41,603	45,664	145,412 679	3184 41
Furnishing	5713	36,184	41,897	137,145,246	3273 39
Working in the Precious Metals	2392	16,819	19,211	134,830,276	7018 39
Parisian Articles ..	6124	35,479	41,603	128,658,777	3077 74
Spinning and Weaving ..	3799	36,685	40,484	105,818,474	2613 83
Mechanism, Working in Metals ..	3104	24,894	27,998	103,631,601	3701 39
Ceramic and Chemical	1259	9737	10,996	74,546,606	6779 43
Coachmaking, Saddlery, and Military Equipment ..	1253	13,754	15,007	52,357,176	3488 85
Printing and Paper Work	2235	16,705	18,940	51,171,833	3077 74
Hides and Leather	426	4573	4999	41,762,965	8356 26
Coop Bage, Turnery, and Basket-making	1561	5405	6966	20,482,304	2940 33
Total	64,816	342,530	407,346	1,463,628,350	3593 05

The total value, then, of the produce of Paris industry in 1847, was 1,463,628,350f., or nearly a milliard and a half. Taking the round sum, and calculating the pound sterling at 25f., the total annual value of the manufacturing industry of Paris before the Revolution of 1848—and it has since risen again pretty nearly to its former level—was £60,000,000. About one-ninth of the whole, or 168,172,187f. was exported—including millinery, 2,646,708f., hats, 1,219,992f., and umbrellas, 1,060,130f.; or, taking the round numbers, 170,000,000f. (£6,800,000) in all: eight-ninths are consumed in Paris.

The different species of industry enumerated, 325, do by no means include all the labour of Paris. Those who buy to sell again, without

changing the form of the objects they deal in, are properly called merchants, and are excluded from enumeration. Railway companies, bankers, brokers, with all the persons who contribute merely to amuse, comedians, singers, dancers, &c., and the members of all the professions, teachers of all kinds, and artists, who are numerous in Paris, are not included. The description is confined to those arts which effect some change in the objects manufactured. Though the 407,346 persons engaged in them constitute nearly two-fifths of the population of Paris, 1,034,196, they are by no means the whole of the productive, and still less the whole of the industrious classes. To them we must add the merchants, the classes who amuse and instruct, the police, and the members of the Government, who all labour, and the sum is that the mass of the population are industrious. Nearly all mankind labour in one way or another, the great difference in industry being that some is misdirected and unproductive, and some wisely directed is productive of wealth or happiness. Beneficently is creation itself said to be the product of labour, for as all have to labour, even those who seem above it being obliged to strive and work to maintain their high place, it may well render us pleased with our condition to believe that even in this particular we are made after the image of our Maker. We in London hold ourselves to be extremely industrious; we are, indeed, flatteringly described with our kindred in Leeds and Liverpool, in Manchester and Glasgow, as amongst the most industrious and energetic of mankind; and it is pleasing to reflect that the Parisians, who are usually said to live only to enjoy, are probably not less industrious than ourselves. Two-fifths of the inhabitants of that gay city steadfastly engaged in sedentary and productive occupations, yielding to themselves and their country £60,000,000 a year, is a phasis under which we are not accustomed to regard the metropolis of gaiety and fashion.

The £60,000,000 is a very large proportion of the whole annual production of France. One part of it pays for the raw material, another pays the profit of the capitalist and the salaries of the masters, another part pays the taxes of the Government; and the part which falls as wages to the workmen, including masters who employ no journeymen, is estimated at one-fifth on £12,000,000 annually. If this be an approximation to the truth, and the rest of the French were paid at the same rate, they would be a very wealthy people; but the varied industry of the Parisians is much better rewarded than the industry of the bulk of the inhabitants of France. An artisan in Paris, with his average wages of 3s. 2d. (3f. 80c.), is a much more wealthy man than any one of the five or six million of land-owners who throughout France labour very hard for very small returns. We should lead our readers into a great error, unless we reminded them that the wages of the Paris workmen in relation to the gains of the bulk of the French, are much higher than the wages of London workmen, in relation to the rewards of industry in other parts of England.

The number of employers in Paris is 64,816, and of employed 342,530, the mean being 5.28 persons employed to each employer; of the employed 204,925 are men, 112,891, more than one-third of the whole, are women, and 24,714 young persons, nearly 1 in 14. Only 7741 men, 7 women, and 393 youths are enumerated as not belonging to the fixed population of Paris, but as coming there to seek employment temporarily. This enumeration, however, it is admitted, is not to be relied on, and it is supposed that a larger number of persons are temporary sojourners. Among the young persons, 19,114 are apprentices in 264 trades comprising 325,452 workmen, or 1 apprentice to 17 workmen. The boys, of whom 1249 are under twelve years of age, amount to 16,863; the girls, of whom 869 are under 12 years of age, are 7851. A large proportion of the females, and a fair proportion of the youth of Paris is employed in productive labour; but not so great, perhaps, as the proportion of young people and females employed in our manufacturing districts. Of the men, 150,953 work in shops or factories, 22,519 work at large, and 31,453 in their own rooms. Of the women, 63,929 work in shops or factories, 137 at large, and 48,805 in their own rooms. Of the young people, 24,036 work in shops or factories, 678 at large, and some at their own homes. The total number working in shops and factories was 238,918; at large, 23,344; and in their own rooms, 80,258. The proportion of those who work in shops to the whole body of workpeople is nearly two-thirds.

From the general tendency of mankind to reverence the manners of the past, and other circumstances, the practice of crowding persons into factories, being a new phasis of society, has frequently been censured; and it is not, it must be admitted, free from many evils. But when compared with the condition of the dwellings of the poor in towns, which they provide for themselves, in which they work, or to which they are accustomed, if we may not say to which they are born, the factory system, in a sanatory point of view, is an improvement. London and all the old towns of England, within memory, have had new streets, broken through crowded masses of buildings, alleys opened, old foundations torn up, and light and air admitted into holes and corners, whence they had been excluded for ages. A similar process has been occasionally going on in Paris ever since the Bastille was destroyed. Several new streets have been driven through the heart of the city, and many blocks of massive buildings have been removed. What the Parisians and ourselves now regard as a reproach was formerly adopted for safety and security; and their former condition, resembling our own, may be imagined from the manner in which they are still crowded together.

The number of houses in Paris in 1841 was 28,699; in 1846, 30,221, or an increase of 1522. According to the number of people, 1,034,196, that gives 34.2 persons to every house, or in every house 12.69 locations. Every establishment numbered on the average very nearly 3 persons, 2.95. In London, according to the late census, the proportion of inhabitants to every house is 7.7 so that the Parisians, though not one-half so numerous as the inhabitants of London, are packed together, tier above tier, nearly 4½ times as close. Improvement latterly seems scarcely to have kept pace with the increase of the people. Both in Paris and in London they are somewhat more closely lodged at present than a few years ago. In 1841 the proportion of the persons to inhabited houses in London was as 7.4; and in 1851 as 7.7. That one-third of the Parisians work otherwise than in shops and in factories, badly lodged as is the bulk of the population, can scarcely be considered an advantage.

The following specimen of some of the 325 trades selected from amongst the groups gives an idea of their relative importance.

Trades.	Annual Value of Production.	Trades.	Annual Value of Production.
Tailors	80,649,320f.	Bronze Manufacturers	18,493,979f.
Butchers	74,893,432	Painters	16,134,510
Bakers	60,242,390	Printers and Lithographers ..	23,046,075
Shoemakers	43,282,487	Glovers	14,268,247
Jewellers	60,881,334	Milliners	12,326,113
Gold and Silversmiths	29,026,100	Artificial Florists ..	11,655,658
Fringe-makers	28,404,957	Paper Stainers	10,227,150
Upholsterers	27,892,950	Founders (Metal) ..	10,933,550
Builders	26,968,885	Perfumers	9,741,853
Masons	26,853,740	Umbrella-makers ..	7,408,429
Engineers	25,647,850	Toymakers	4,321,209
Sugar Refiners	23,300,000		

Of the 64,816 masters by whom the whole are carried on—
7,117 employ more than 10 workmen,
25,116 " from 2 to 10 workmen,
32,583 " 1, or work alone.

Amongst the tailors there are no less than 4650 small masters, 1641 of them having no journeyman, the rest only one. So amongst the shoemakers, 1605 masters have only one workman each, and 2699 work alone.

The mantua-makers, like the tailors and shoemakers, are many of them in a small way, and 4563 employ only one sempstress, or work alone. These businesses are carried on very much on the same scale in our metropolis, and although some of our large slop-sellers and wholesale shoemakers employ many more than ten workmen, and though all factory employments are carried on here on a much larger scale while that number is seldom much exceeded in Paris, yet amongst so many small tradesmen and tradeswomen, in these lines of business, earn a reasonable subsistence without deriving any profit from setting others to work.

The bakers of Paris are in a peculiar condition; they are placed especially under the Prefect of Police, and the number of them is strictly limited. It was 600, but an individual having obtained a patent for a kneading trough, he was added to the privileged few, and they now number 601. Each one, in proportion to the quantity of bread he bakes, is obliged to keep a certain stock of flour in a public granary: he cannot close his establishment nor pull down an oven without notice and permission; and the whole body, in return for privileges, is subject to very stringent regulations. The bread of Paris is unexceptionable, and in proportion to the price of wheat in London and Paris is made cheaper than bread in London. Our bakers are subject to no police regulations; they are twice as numerous in proportion to the population (the numbers being, Paris 1,034,196—bakers 601; London, 2,361,640—bakers, 2651) as the bakers of Paris; and it has, therefore, been proposed in the interest of the consumers to subject the bakers of London to similar regulations. By the latest return we have seen the price of wheat in London was 7, the price of flour 23, and the price of bread at first-class shops 28 per cent. higher than in Paris. Between the price of flour and the price of bread the difference is only 5 per cent., and that only with full-priced bakers. Whether the baker buys with ready money, or is dependent on the miller, he must recover in the price of bread not only the increased price of flour, but something more for profit on the large sum he must employ to buy it. The increased charge of the miller being 16 per cent., it is with him, and not with the baker, that the increased charge originates. Our millers have remained far behind the continental millers, and are only now overtaking them. Mills have lately been erected here on the Paris plan improved, which, in twelve minutes after the wheat is taken in, send forth the flour fit for market. It is not worth while, therefore, making a change in our system of bakers for such a small per centage, when that higher charge, in consequence of the improvement in grinding, is undergoing extinction.

It must be remembered, too, that rents are higher in London than in Paris; wages are somewhat better; and these, with all the charges to which the baker is liable, must come out of the price paid by the consumer. Unless all these items were strictly adjusted, it is not fair to compare the additional charge of the London baker more than the flour costs with the additional charge beyond the price of flour of the Paris baker. A fairer comparison would be between the gains of bakers and those of other tradesmen in London, and the gains of bakers and those of other tradesmen in Paris. We are quite sure as the rule that the latter are less, and their expenses are less than those of the generality of London tradesmen. On referring to the list at the beginning of our article, it will be seen that, in proportion to the number of persons employed, the value of baker's labour in Paris is more than double that of any other class of tradesmen. The presumption, therefore, is, that the bakers of Paris levy a very considerable tax on all other inhabitants of Paris, which goes to compensate them for the losses to which they are subjected from the police regulations. There is then good reason to believe, on the whole, that the example of the bakers of Paris is not an exception to the principles of Free-Trade. The consumers of London, taking their circumstances into consideration, are more cheaply served by the London bakers under the system of competition than the consumers of Paris are by the bakers of Paris. One fact, too, is certain and important: while the other trades of Paris increase very fast and spread their produce pretty equally over society, enriching the bulk of the people without heaping the wealth into masses, the bakers do not increase, but the amount of baking business increases in a few hands, and the bakers are becoming to Paris what the brewers, under the licensing system and the malt-tax, are to London monopolists.

We have mentioned above that the average wages of the artisans of Paris are 3s. 2d. per head (3f. 80c.)—the maximum is 35f. (£1 8s. 4d), the minimum 50c. (5d.); 24,453 workmen have less than 3f., 157,216 have from 3 to 5f., and 10,393 have more than 5f. Of the great majority the wages approach the average. The average wages of women is 1fr. 63c. (1s. 4½d)—the maximum 20fr. (16s. 8d.), the minimum 15c. (1½d.); 950 women now receive less than 60c. a day, 100,050 have from 60c. to 3fr., and 626 receive more than 3fr. In Paris as in London the women are wretchedly paid, and in both places the causes of the poor reward are the same—the immense number of females who can sew, and who unite sewing with some other occupation, or do not wholly depend on it for a living. Like our trades, the trades of Paris have their dead season. In fact they have two, in July and August and in January and February. The most active seasons at Paris are in April and May, and in October and November. There are disputes in Paris, as in London, between masters and workmen; and there as well as here the latter have tried to carry on business by associations, independent of masters, without attaining a brilliant success. The workmen there, too, keep "blue Monday" as our workmen keep it; and if they occasionally work on Sunday, they have rather a large number of holidays at every period of the year. Of the workmen, 21 per cent. dwell in lodgings, and the *maisons garnis* at Paris for the poor are desolate and filthy beyond description. The females are better off, only 5 per cent. live in lodgings. The poverty and want which prevail amongst many of them are attributed to their own improvidence, but great numbers of them have their own establishments, are decorous, careful people, and put money in the Savings Bank. Their character, as well as their rewards, is superior to that of the mass of their countrymen.

The majority are tolerably well-informed. On the whole, 87 out of 100 can read and write. In some branches, of course, as printing, the whole can read and write; and in some, as in weaving, a larger proportion—27 per cent.—can neither read nor write. Of the spinners, not above one half can read and write; and the engineers' labourers are very generally ignorant of these arts. The females are about as well educated as the males, and 83 per cent. can read and write.

Of all the workmen of Paris, however, these who make plate and jewellery, and articles in bronze, and all the articles that are designated as peculiarly Parisian, are the most intelligent and most celebrated. They generally work three or four together; rarely are they united to the number of ten or a dozen; many work at home. The children, after going to the communal schools, are apprenticed for a longer or shorter period. They have the advantage of being in a society where science is extensively cultivated. Naturally vivacious, a continual intimacy with objects of art begets in them an exquisite taste, and they readily adapt themselves to gratify all the desires, and even the caprices, of their customers. They love novelty; they have a facile invention; they work with great activity and energy, and sometimes with great perseverance; but they take afterwards a long repose. When a necessity for completing a job in haste arises, they work night after night, and after day, and are only zealous to finish their task; and at the end, repose and pleasure wholly occupy the man. In general, those who work together in large bodies are less instructed and more rude than the others, and amongst them most turbulence is found. The workers in the precious metals are distinguished for the strictest probity. Small ingots or leaf gold are placed at their command without control; they respect themselves, are well paid, lead regular lives, and are respected. We have seen and admired the produce of the Paris workshops, but of the workmen of Paris we have heard only as behind the barricades, or urging forward insurrection. From the revolution in 1848 they were the greatest sufferers. Half their wages, or £6,000,000, were sacrificed; half the trade of Paris was suspended, and workmen who had commanded all the comforts of life were for weeks and months obliged to beg, or were sustained in existence by a miserable donation not amounting to 2d. a day each. If we could follow each of them to his home, we should find in Paris, in the summer and autumn of 1848, a mass of intense suffering almost equal to that caused by the deplorable famine of Ireland. In such consequences we have as firm a guarantee as can be given, that the bulk of the Parisians desire tranquillity, and will preserve peace, if their rulers will only treat them fairly, and allow them steadily to pursue their own path to prosperity.

* "Statistique de l'Industrie à Paris, résultant de l'Enquête faite par la Chambre de Commerce pour les Années 1847-1848. Paris, 1851."



PREPARATIONS FOR THE FETES.

THE FETES AT PARIS.

The great Napoleonic *fêtes* of Paris, though nominally beginning on Sunday, the 15th, may fairly be dated from Saturday, the 14th. The immense line from the Place de la Bastille to the triumphal arch on one side of the Seine, and from the Pantheon, the gardens and Palace of the Luxembourg, and the Church of St. Sulpice, to the Hôtel des Invalides on the other, presented, during the whole of Saturday, but particularly during the afternoon, the most animated and curious spectacle that can well be imagined. Within that space are comprised the spots that present the greatest attractions for strangers as well as for Parisians. Along the whole line of street that begins at the Faubourg du Roule, and extends far away, under the different denominations of the Faubourg and the Rue St. Honoré, to where it is lost in the Rue de la Ferrière, and those narrow passages that still retain the names of the various trades which once flourished in the vicinity of the Marché des Innocents, a tide of human beings, apparently of every class and every calling, continued in an uninterrupted flow. As the way became narrower in the direction of one of the great centres of attraction—the

able to carriages as well as to foot passengers, presented perhaps the greatest object of attraction. The restaurants, cafés, and confectioners' shops, from the Italian Boulevards to the end of the Rue de la Paix and Castiglione, where the latter joins the Rue de Rivoli, and from the Boulevard des Capucines to where the noble Rue Royale issues on the Place de la Concorde, were closely crowded. The variety of idioms and dialects heard in those encumbered thoroughfares showed that Paris had received an immense addition to her ordinary population. On the quays, and by the fountains and pillars, and garden parapets, might be seen whole families, apparently visitors for the first time to the capital. Not the least interesting point was the structure at the end of the Pont de la Concorde, and nearly fronting the National Assembly, now the *Corps Legislatif*, and which it almost completely concealed from the view of those who stood on the Place de la

ture forth a most interesting episode of the campaign which terminated in the victory of Marengo, was not without effect.

The morning of Sunday rose in clouds. From daybreak till half-past seven the rain fell rather thickly; it then passed off, and though there were occasional glimpses of sunshine, the sky still looked threatening; yet soon after six o'clock many hundred persons assembled in the Place de la Madeleine, in expectation of obtaining admission into the church to witness the ceremonies, at which it was known the President would be present. In this, however, they were all, or very nearly all, disappointed, as no one but those connected with the church was



OLD SOLDIERS OF THE EMPIRE.

chosen spot where the *Dames de la Halle* ply their noisy calling, the passage was frequently blocked up with foot passengers, carts, and vehicles of every description. Along the nearly parallel lines of the Rue de Rivoli, the garden of the Tuileries, and the Champs Elysées, to the Barrier de l'Etoile, the crowds were not less great; and on the Boulevards, from the Porte St. Martin to the Madeleine, the promenaders had often to wait a considerable time before venturing to traverse from one side-path to the other, if they did not choose to run the risk of being crushed by carriages of every description that rolled along, or crossed from the transversal streets. The terraces of the Tuileries, facing the Place de la Concorde, the river, and the quays on both sides were equally alive, and the Pont de la Concorde, impass-

Concorde. The structure that was the object of so much curiosity represented the Fort of Bard, with its frowning rocks covered with snow, which arrested for a space the division of Lannes during his passage over the Great St. Bernard, and which the First Consul succeeded in turning. Seen from the terrace of the Tuileries, this temporary edifice of wood and painted canvas, intended to pic-



SKETCH IN THE CHAMPS ELYSEES.



SKETCH NEAR PARIS.

admitted without a ticket—the sacred edifice, vast as it is, scarcely affording accommodation to the dignitaries of State, Senators, members of the Council of State, members of the Legislative Corps, Judges, members of the National Institute, and other public functionaries who had been specially invited. At an early hour might be heard the cannon of the Invalides firing salutes in honour of the anniversary of the Emperor. At seven o'clock the National Guards of the Arrondissement and the Banlieue, infantry and cavalry, dressed in their newest uniform, mustered in the different quarters, preparatory to marching to the review ground. About a quarter before eight o'clock the grand entrance of the church was thrown open to admit a full military band, who assisted the ordinary choir during the service. A few minutes after eight, the judges of the Court of Cassation, arrayed in their scarlet and ermine robes, arrived; and from that time till half-past nine the line of carriages was uninterrupted. The attendance of naval and military officers was very numerous; that of members of the Legislative Corps, at least of those in uniform, was thin; and as but one gallery in front could be reserved for ladies, the female attendance was not

at all large. Amongst the military officers present were several who wore the Prussian uniform, and two or three gentlemen appeared in the full dress of the British Foot Guards. The diplomatic corps was also represented. The Archbishop of Paris arrived at the church at a quarter before nine o'clock, and in about half an hour after a strong body of the Municipal Guard, horse and foot, occupied the Place de la Madeleine, so as to prevent any interruption to the President on his arrival. Precisely at half-past nine o'clock, the hour indicated, the drums beating to arms, and cheering in the distance, and in the direction of the Rue Royale, gave notice that the principal personage of the day was approaching. A squadron of Guides handsomely dressed and accoutred, and well mounted, first made their appearance, and elicited a burst of applause from the crowd for their martial bearing and the elegance of the officers' uniform. Next came a squadron of Lancers, a squadron of Carabineers, and a troop of cavalry of the National Guard of Paris. The arrival of the President's carriage at the church steps produced a general cry of "*chapeau bas*" from the persons standing in the rear of the crowd, either out of compliment to the President, or to obtain a better

view of the *cortège*. Louis Napoleon appeared to understand it in the former sense, as he put his uncovered head out of the window, smiled, and bowed several times. The people assembled appeared delighted with the pageant—several, the women particularly, exclaiming loudly, "*Comme il est beau! C'est admirable!*" At the same moment the rain had ceased, and a gleam of sunshine followed, which tended to increase the good humour of the crowd, who seemed disposed to be pleased with everything. The guards on duty gave every facility to the people to see what was passing, sometimes even permitting them to transgress the prescribed limits. Another object which added animation and interest to the scene was the presence of a band of old warriors, the relics of the Imperial armies, who drew up in line and received with the military salute the Prince while he was still outside the iron railing. The veterans had evidently received marks of the President's munificence, for, in place of being attired in the old-fashioned and moth-eaten uniforms usually observable, their clothing to-day was quite new; and some of the uniforms were really fine, particularly that of the Red Lancers of the Imperial Guard. When the



FIREWORKS IN THE PLACE DE LA CONCORDE

President, who wore the uniform of a Lieutenant-General, alighted from his carriage, he was received at the foot of the church steps by several general officers who were waiting for him bareheaded. He ascended to the lofty vestibule firmly, and showed no signs of the indisposition with which it was stated, he had been recently affected. The *façade* of the Madeleine was richly decorated; the pillars were covered with crimson cloth, studded with bees, and on each side stood a pyramid surmounted by an eagle, one of which had been blown off by the wind the previous night, but was afterwards replaced.

The interior of the church was fitted up for the occasion. The solemn music, the lights, the odour of incense, the rich uniforms of the military and civil officers produced their due effect. The President was led to his place near the altar by the Archbishop, and the curé of the Madeleine, M. Duguerry. The ceremony of the blessing of the standards was performed by the prelate, and before the religious service of the day or the "*Te Deum*." The standard-bearers had taken their places in front of the church. The eagles were soon after delivered to them, and they were ordered to proceed to their respective corps; when they reached, each took his station about ten paces in front of his corps. The fifty-two battalions of the National Guard of Paris and the Banlieue were drawn up in two lines from the Madeleine to

the Porte Maillot of the Bois de Boulogne. No attention was paid to their numbers; they were mingled together, the town and the banlieue alternately.

The National Guard made a very neat appearance. The clothing of the men and officers fitted well. Their epaulettes were white as snow; their accoutrements clean, and well put on; their shakos smart; their firelocks polished. The horses of the cavalry were generally good. To be sure, one might now and then discern in the ranks of the infantry some whose *emboupoint* was more inconvenient than graceful, and whom the fatigues of a long march from the Porte St. Denis to the Champs Elysées rather tried. Then in dressing up or marching a little irregularity was now and then discernible; and they did not appear to be always well prepared for unforeseen impediments on the line of march, such as obstinate or stupid cabmen, wayward omnibus drivers that try the patience, and prove the tactics, of the civic force. Their music was unexceptionable.

At half-past ten o'clock Louis Napoleon mounted his horse at the Madeleine. The *cortège* was opened by two squadrons of Guides, one of Lancers, and half a squadron of cavalry of the National Guard, and was closed by a squadron of Carabineers and Lancers, attended by Generals Magnan and St. Arnaud, and a number of other general

officers, with their respective staffs. The President rode in front of the right line of the National Guards to the Porte Maillot, at the Bois de Boulogne. He returned in the same manner, and descended along the left line, stopping and saluting the eagles as they lowered before him on his way. On his return to the Place de la Concorde he proceeded to the Quays, and passed in review, on the right and left, the cavalry of the civic force, that was drawn up on both sides of the Pont de la Concorde. At a quarter to twelve he took his station close to the Pont Tournant of the garden of the Tuileries, facing the obelisk, where the whole force defiled before him. This operation lasted nearly two hours, and could not be otherwise than fatiguing. As the President passed along he was cheered. The cheers appeared very warm during the *défilé*, particularly on the part of the National Guards. When the last detachment had marched past, the President clapped spurs to his horse without waiting for his escort, which was at some distance, and in an instant he found himself completely surrounded by a multitude of people of almost every class, who formed his only escort, with the exception of a troop of lancers of the National Guard, who with some difficulty kept a passage open for him, until, amid cheers, he reached the Palace of the Elysée. The cries of "*Vive Napoleon*" were on some occasions rather vociferously uttered, by the peasants and blouses particularly.

With this rather unusual escort the President arrived at the Elysée at a quarter to two o'clock. Though the day kept free from rain, yet it was not agreeable; the wind was very strong, and the dust most annoying, and both were full in the face of the President during the *defile*; a few drops of rain occasionally fell. The new equestrian statue of the Emperor, executed by Count de Nieuwerkerke, and now placed on its pedestal at the Rond-Point of the Champs Elysées, was saluted by the general officers as they passed.

It was about one o'clock when the first battalion of the National Guard marched along the Boulevards on its return; and the others continued to pass on successively until nearly three o'clock. Each corps carried the colours it had just received. The eagles differed in this from those of the Line, that they were silver instead of gilt; and on the flag itself were inscribed, in letters of gold, "R. F." (*République Française*), and the words "Garde Nationale." Each battalion had its company of sapeurs-pompier, its pioneers, and its *vivandières* in full dress. Many of the men carried laurel branches in the barrels of their muskets.

THE NAVAL COMBAT ON THE SEINE.

The naval combat between the frigate *Ville de Paris* on one side, and the steamers *Arcas* and *Calypso* on the other, began at half-past four o'clock, in that part of the river between the Pont des Invalides and the Pont de Jena, in the presence of a countless multitude. The attack on the frigate was begun by an attempt on the part of the steamer *Calypso*, near the Pont des Invalides, who sent boats to reconnoitre the position of the frigate. The boats were hailed by the sentinels on board, and received with a fire of musketry, which compelled them to fall back on the steamers; still, however, keeping up a well-sustained fire as they retreated. In a moment about a dozen or two of boats belonging to the attacking vessels, and with their crews and a party of infantry soldiers, again made for the frigate, the *Ville de Paris*, and attempted to board under cover of the fire of two forts, each mounting three guns, standing on the bank to the left and right of the frigate. After a desperate attempt on the part of the flotilla to capture the *Ville de Paris*, it was obliged to retreat, with (presumed) considerable loss on both sides, for the frigate and the steamers supported their men during the action. The cannon fired on both sides, as well as the musketry, and the bridges of the Invalides and of Jena, with the banks, were soon involved in wreaths of smoke. The commanding officer of the flotilla was, with others, taken prisoner, and conducted on board the *Ville de Paris*, where he surrendered his sword to the captain. Then the action became serious; for, when the smoke cleared off, the *Arcas* steamer was seen moving from the place she had hitherto occupied near the right bank, and bore down, with all her steam up, on the frigate, while, as she advanced, her swivel guns threw out their fire. The combat lasted for some time, occasionally to the advantage of the crew of the *Ville de Paris*, and again to the assailants. The latter, finding at last all their efforts to be in vain, only thought of providing for their retreat with as little damage as possible. The *Ville de Paris* was not disposed to let them off so easily: she manned her boats and sent out to the pursuit of the discomfited *Arcas*, and, in the meantime, managed to get clear of the combat. The pursuit was carried on vigorously, and the flying had no time to repair the damage, and scarcely a moment for defence. So harassed was she that, pressed every moment closer and closer by her untiring enemy, she was at length forced to haul down her flag. She was boarded, and her captain and crew made prisoners. The captain was conducted on board the frigate, and gave up his sword to the victorious commander of the *Ville de Paris*, surrounded by all his officers. The other steamer, the *Calypso*, seeing the defeat sustained by her companion, bore down with her crew of 150 men to the succour of the *Arcas*, but apparently to parley, as she hoisted the white flag. Boats passed frequently from one to the other vessel, while hostilities were suspended. The presence of the *Calypso* revived the courage of the prisoners on board the *Ville de Paris*. They rose in revolt, shouts and firing of musketry followed; the frigate signalled the interruption of the armistice, the drums beat to arms, and the combat began afresh and became general. The *Calypso* and the *Arcas* placed the *Ville de Paris* between two fires, and soon made ready to board. The frigate manned her rigging to repel the attack, while she continued exposed to the fire of the forts on the bank, and to that of the steamers. The attack at this moment became general. Amid the roar of the guns, and the rattling of the musketry, were heard the cries of the conquering, the shriek of the boatswain's whistle, and the rolling of drums, with the shouts of the delighted spectators on both banks. The boarding parties were at length completely repulsed, and the frigate sent out her boats in pursuit of her assailants, who retired rapidly. The magazines of the *Calypso* and *Arcas* blew up, and both steamers hauled down their flags. The fire then ceased, and the *Ville de Paris* remained victorious.

The place from which the President was to witness the spectacle was on the left bank of the river, where it makes a bend midway between the Pont des Invalides and the Pont de Jena. The whole vast space on both banks was alive with human beings, and as far as the eye could reach along the heights of Chaillot all was covered even to the house tops. Platforms and tents were to be seen far away in the distance on both sides. Down the river as far as Bercy, where regattas have been held, the multitude, I am told, is equally great. I have not heard as yet of any accident occurring.

During the afternoon the old soldiers of the Empire proceeded to the column of the Place Vendôme, to deposit their customary offerings of crowns of *immortelles* and garlands of flowers, and at the moment I write the whole of the railing is so covered. One of the chaplets bore the inscription, "*Sa famille regne, c'est pour le bonheur de la France.*"

THE PASSAGE OF THE MONT ST. BERNARD.

PARIS, Monday, August 16th.

The two most interesting features in the *file* of yesterday were, unquestionably, the naval combat and the fireworks representing the passage of Mont St. Bernard. That an idea may be formed of the latter, it will not be superfluous to say a few words on the incident it was intended to describe. The campaign which terminated in the battle of Marengo, was principally undertaken to recover the *prestige* which a series of successes the most wonderful had invested the French arms with, and to win back victory to the French standards which had abandoned them during the absence of Bonaparte in Egypt. The First Consul had reserved for himself that task, and on the very field where his earliest and his noblest laurels had been earned. The passage of the Great St. Bernard, and the triumph with which that struggle against nature was crowned, are, of course, familiar to all; but, perhaps, the interesting, and, to a certain extent, important, episode of that campaign is lost in the glory of the whole. Just as the greatest difficulties of the passage of St. Bernard had been overcome, and as nature seemed to have withdrawn her opposition to Bonaparte's onward march, others commenced of no less formidable a kind. Lannes had swept the Austrians at Châtillon; but, as he advanced to the narrowest part of the gorge of Aosta, he was astonished to find the citadel of Bard rising before him on a perpendicular rock, on the bank of the river Dora, like the guardian giant of the pass. The citadel was only strong from its almost impregnable position, and this was of such a nature as to threaten to actually shut up the French in a ravine without supplies of any kind. A desperate attempt was made by the general of division to carry the citadel by assault, but all in vain. The attempt was relinquished. Surprised and irritated at this unforeseen obstacle in his path—for though the existence of the fort had been known to the Italian officers of the army, yet all appeared ignorant of its strength—the First Consul examined it in person from the summit of the Albaredo, a lofty crag in the chain of mountains which formed one side of the narrow pass, and which completely commanded both the citadel and the village. With his usual rapidity of decision he resolved on storming the town in the first place, and, profiting by the diversion, to conduct the army in files by a rugged path-way over the Albaredo itself, and down to the other side, and thus turn the fort Bard—which he soon saw was too strong to be won by a *coup de main*. The town was carried under a tremendous fire from the citadel. The passing of the men and horses was, however, of little im-

portance while the artillery remained behind;—for without his guns the campaign would have been useless, and must be given up; and the battle of Marengo, which placed the Imperial crown on the brow of the First Consul would not have been fought. The Governor of the Fort, alarmed at the passing of 30,000 men over the tremendous Albaredo, by means of steps rudely cut in its face—like those which serve as a communication between the Convent of Monserrat at Catalonia and the hermitages perched on the dizzy summit of each separate mountain—had the last consolation that it was utterly impossible, as he believed, for heavy guns to be conveyed by the same perilous path; and without guns he knew that Bonaparte would not descend into the plain. But while the Governor was thus giving himself confidence, and imparting it to his superiors, the French guns had already passed through the village of Bard, and under the very citadel. It was effected by one of those stratagems which only belong to genius to conceive, but which, when explained, seem as simple and natural as that which enabled Columbus to make the egg stand on one end. The guns had been dismounted from their carriages, concealed under branches of trees, and dragged, during the night, by men, along the streets, which had been previously covered over with straw, and the wheels of the carriages covered carefully with blankets so as to exclude every sound. The attempt succeeded completely. Batteries were erected on the summit of the Albaredo, which commanded the citadel, and which soon had no other alternative but to surrender. It appears that the resistance of the fort had been overlooked in the general plan of the campaign, even by such a general as Bonaparte; but it was nearly costing him the loss of his whole army. Once free from this dangerous spot the army advanced along the valley to Ivrea, which was carried by Lannes, who again defeated the Austrians, and the roads to Turin and Milan were equally open for Bonaparte to choose.

It was the episode thus hastily sketched that was intended to be represented by the frail structure raised on the present occasion on the space between the Pont de la Concorde and the National Assembly, and extending along the Quai d'Orsay to the right and left.

The structure was composed of wood and canvass, painted so as to give a good idea of the ground—the snow lying thickly on the rocks, the stunted shrubs, the green ice, and the dark and frowning battlements of the castle. The mountain, however, was sadly shorn of its terrors by repeated gusts of wind which swept down the river and quays, and the canvass, particularly in the upper parts, torn away and exposing the framework of wood on which it was supported. The damage done, in fact, was considerable, though the lower part of the gorge was, so far as could be perceived, uninjured, and the Castle of Bard, though it lost a battlement or two, maintained its reputation, and may still be seen nearly in the same condition as before the hurricane swept away its protecting crags. With all these disadvantages, the representation, all diminished as it was, went off very well.

The spectator, standing in the centre of the Place de la Concorde, with his face turned to the bridge, had at his left hand the citadel of Bard and a portion of the valley of Aosta, in the direction of the Rue de Bourgogne, and on his right the chain of mountains and the rock of Albaredo, with the narrow pass of the gorge at their feet. The hour for commencing the fireworks, of which the attack on the fort was to form a part, was nine o'clock, and long before that hour not merely the Place de la Concorde, the quays, the terraces of the Tuileries, the Champs Elysées, and the Rue Royale, were covered with the multitude; but far, far away in places where not a glimpse could possibly be caught of the spectacle, but where only a view might be had of the red sky above, human beings in countless masses were congregated. The signal for the commencement was to be given by the President of the Republic, for whose special service, and that of his suite, an elegant canopy had been erected in the grand balcony of the Minister of Marine, exactly in front of the palace of the Chamber of Deputies, whose *façade* was almost covered by the structure. Immediately after the clock struck nine, the signal rocket was let off by Louis Napoleon; in an instant it was answered from the opposite bank by a discharge of artillery and a flight of countless rockets, which shot up into the dark sky, and, bursting amongst the stars, fell in one mass like a cascade of fire. This was repeated again and again in every variety of form and colour which the genius of pyrotechnism could invent, while in the midst of the deluge of suns and stars of dazzling brilliancy, and which made the sky over Paris look as if heated by an immense conflagration, might be seen on the mountain to the right of the fort, and far above it, the figure of the First Consul on horseback, the charger rearing, his hind feet resting on a semicircular rock, and Bonaparte, with arm extended, pointing, in the distance, the way that was to lead his army to the plains of Marengo. The figure had its face turned towards the triumphal arch of the Barrière de l'Etoile. This beautiful play of light continued some time longer, when at the proper moment the equestrian figure burst out again into one blaze of light, and from the midst issued a balloon, which shot into the air bearing aloft an illuminated letter "N," of colossal dimensions. The balloon continued to rise and the letter to diminish by successive burstings, until at last its splendour disappeared, and the whole faded from the view. The concluding burst of fire, the bouquet, once more revealed the statue of the First Consul, surrounded by blazing stars of every size and hue, and was the crowning glory of the whole. I may add, that the figure of Bonaparte was modelled on the well-known equestrian portrait by David. It is of course unnecessary to say that Bonaparte did not ascend the great St. Bernard on a fiery charger. A great part of the way was passed on the back of a more humble animal.

THE ILLUMINATIONS.

The illuminations in the other parts of the city were intended to be on the grandest and most brilliant scale, but here too the wind interfered most rudely and recklessly. As is generally the case, the Place de la Concorde and the noble avenue of the Champs Elysées were, after the subject just sketched, the principal points of attraction. The beautiful rostral columns in the former place were encircled by spiral wreaths of iron work from the bottom to the top, and from these were suspended lighted lamps of various hues, and on the summit the letter "N," surrounded with laurel, with the Imperial Crown above. Between every two pillars was erected an hexagonal fountain of classic form, painted to resemble white marble, and filled with evergreens and flowers, and hung with lines of lamps. The pedestal was of triangular form, a Cupid riding on a swan, and blowing a gilt conch shell, supporting the wide-spreading cup above. From the centre of the cup rose a pillar terminating in large palm leaves, surrounding a tulip-shaped cup of ground glass, which was to bear a jet of gas at night. This pillar had around it three female figures with joined hands. Globes of white ground glass were everywhere to be seen through the foliage, and the effect was pleasing. All round the Place, on a line with the fountains, were erected tripods of white and gold, serving as the supports of strings of white globes, which were to serve for the illumination at night. Behind was a close line of lofty flag staffs, and from the summit of each floated a tricoloured pennant. Ranges of steps, raised one above the other, ran round the base of the permanent fountains in the square, and the intermediate space was turned into a parterre, on which were seen masses of flowers of many hues, and each was enclosed with a rustic trellis work.

The centre vase of each fountain, raised high by a framework of iron, bore at the top the initial "N," intended to be lighted up at night. Festoons of white globes were suspended round each fountain, amidst the shrubs and flowers, and between the groups of white statuary, so that the streams of water would gush out through the light on the verdure beneath. The obelisk of Luxor was to about one-third of its height encircled with a framework with metal pipes, from which gas jets were to produce an illumination. The Place de la Concorde itself was surrounded by a circle of lofty flag staffs, with flags and streamers floating from the summit, and connected together by strings of lighted lamps, forming luminous arcades. The seated statues at the corners of the vast square, representing the fortified places of France, had two clusters of flags floating on each side. The grand avenue of the Champs Elysées was lined with 62 fountains, eight feet high, and adorned with groups of statuary, flowers, and lamps. At each side a gas apparatus was placed in 156 places, fitted to the permanent candelabra, and surmounted with eagles, and the letter "N," crowned, and which were marked out in jets of gas. From the Place de la Concorde to the Triumphal Arch, festoons of lamps connected the fountains and the bronze pillars of the candelabra with each other. At the Rond Point stood the bronze equestrian statue

of the Emperor, with bas-reliefs representing Roman warriors on the sides of the pedestal, and four large bronze eagles, with outspread wings, at the base. The statue is larger than life. The Emperor is represented as turning his face a little towards the right, and his right hand is laid on his breast. The statue looks in the direction of the Tuileries. Of the large edifices opposite the Chamber of Deputies, the Garde Meuble was ornamented at each wing with hangings of crimson and gold, and the intermediate spaces with drapery of blue and silver. The spaces between the pillars above were dressed out with tricolour streamers, and masses of coloured lamps suspended in the centre for the purposes of illumination. The hotel of the Minister of Marine was ornamented in a similar manner, with the addition of a gallery and canopy of crimson velvet and gold on the balcony, with eagles at the summit, and four gilt anchors suspended from the front. It was from this spot the President witnessed the spectacle.

The illuminations, the lighting of which began just at nightfall, now became the subject of general curiosity. The Place Vendôme was not so crowded as was to have been expected, from the *défilé* which the lighting of the column was intended to produce. Nor did the public owe anything by their indifference, for the lighting, owing to the high wind, was a failure—part of the lights not burning at all, and the others doing so only fitfully and ineffectually. The statue of the Emperor at the top was not illuminated, and that gave the whole an incomplete appearance. Round the square, in the place of the ordinary gas lamps, were wreaths of light, with the names of twelve of the principal battles of the Emperor in the centre of each; but the wind marred the effect of these, and the arrangement of the names was without regard to chronological order. The battles mentioned were Aboukir, Rivoli, Fleurus, Jéna, Eylau, Lodi, Wagram, Arcole, Mondovi, Moscow, Ulm, and Marengo. The Rue de la Paix and the Rue de Castiglione, leading to the Place Vendôme, were only partially illuminated.

In the principal avenue of the garden of the Tuileries, and on the terraces surrounding the large basin, there were also illuminations. On the Terrasse des Feuillans a grand concert was given. It consisted of the following pieces:—Air of "La Reine Hortense;" overture of Auber's "Sirene;" fantasia on the "Huguenots" of Meyerbeer, with the new instruments of M. Sax; fantasia on Auber's "Enfant Prodigue;" bolero of Fessy; a military fantasia by Mohr; overture of the "Jeune Henri" by Mehul; cavatina from Adolphe Adam's "Châlet;" A. Adam's "Sanctus;" on the new instruments of Sax; the "Rossignol," a waltz by Julien; and, finally, a military allegro by Landelle. The performers were about 200 in number, and were under the direction of M. Landelle.

The Place Vendôme was not the only place where the violence of the wind occasioned disappointment. In the Place de la Concorde the illumination did not come up to general expectation. In truth it must be admitted that it was there, as in other places, a failure. A great part of the lamps were not lighted at all, from want of time; others, from the violence of the wind, soon became extinguished; and the lighting of the column was not only imperfect, but the coloured glasses selected were not in good taste. But the effect produced by the festoons of lights in the principal fountains was charming.

The Champs Elysées were also far from presenting the brilliant appearance which had been observed at the preceding *fêtes*. The electric lights at the fountains could not be brought into play; the lighting of others was not completed; and from several no water fell. The "N's," imperial crowns, and eagles, which were substituted for the ordinary gas-lamps, were, taken severally, successful; but, on the whole, they did not produce light enough to create great effect in the great avenue. The Arc de Triomphe, which was to have been one of the great features in the show, was all but a blank—the violence of the wind having prevented the fixing on the top of the gigantic eagle by Bayre—the electric light which was cast on the monument not having been at all brilliant—and the illumination of the cornice appearing scanty.

At the church of the Madeleine, the illuminations prepared were not completed. But on the Boulevards the effect was good. On this great thoroughfare, from the Madeleine to the Bastille, 150 of the 300 ordinary gas lamps were turned into palm trees, of about two yards in diameter, containing on each leaf globes of different colours, and variegated lamps were wound about the trunks.

At Bercy and the Barrière du Trône there were concerts, pantomimes, and illuminations.

In different points of the town some private houses were illuminated, but, on the whole, the number of these was limited. All the public buildings were lighted up.

The President remained for some time after the fireworks on the balcony of the Hotel of the Marine, and the people still remained there, believing, perhaps, that the President's stay was occasioned by the approach of some new spectacle which had not been promised in the programme. He retired, however, about half-past ten o'clock.

To give an idea of the masses of the people that crowded every thoroughfare is difficult. From ten o'clock until long past midnight, a tide of human beings flowed incessantly along the whole extent of the Boulevards on their return to the faubourgs, and persons who were present state that the appearance in the Rue St. Honoré, Rue des Petits Champs, Rue de Rivoli, and particularly the quays, was something awful. They were moving along the quays until past four this morning. Hundreds of people, who had come in from many miles distance, sought repose under the trees in the Champs Elysées, where they were seen this morning. The railway had been bringing people in for several days previous by thousands.

As already stated, considerable disappointment was felt at the partial failure of the illumination. Though one would suppose that the violence of the wind was sufficient to account for it, yet rumour speaks of other, and perhaps unfounded, causes. Some say that a certain number of workmen employed on the occasion struck for higher wages at the most critical moment, when they knew that unless their demands were satisfied a failure was certain. Others attribute it to the *Rouges*, who prevailed on them to strike. The wind also damaged considerably the structure at the Marché des Innocents, where the ball was to be given last night. The following notice was posted up last evening in various parts of Paris:—

Prefecture of Police.

Ball at the Marché des Innocents.

The violence of the wind having, in the course of the day, torn off the large canvass covering which was extended over the centre of the ball-room, the ball cannot take place this evening.

The extreme violence of the wind does not allow the works required to repair this damage to be executed without the workmen being placed in danger of their lives.

In consequence, the ball is postponed to Tuesday next, and the cards of invitation already delivered will be received on that night.

THE PRESIDENT'S SOIREE AT ST. CLOUD.

The President of the Republic gave a grand *soirée* on Monday night at the Palace of St. Cloud. The cards of invitation fixed nine o'clock for the commencement of the reception, and before half-past nine at least 1000 persons had arrived. By ten o'clock at least 3000 were present, and guests continued to arrive till after midnight. Among the company were a great number of senators, members of the Council of State and judges, the members of the Diplomatic Corps, all the generals of the army of Paris, and a considerable number of colonels and other officers. At a little after ten o'clock the Prince, accompanied by some members of his family and some of his Ministers, went through the rooms bowing to his guests. On his retiring the dance commenced in the long gallery, and this was followed by a splendid supper.

A considerable portion of the company remained till past four o'clock in the morning. It is stated that over 3000 persons were present; and some idea may be formed of the crowded state of the rooms by the fact of the file of carriages reaching beyond the bridge of Surenne. The uniforms were very numerous, and amongst them was one which attracted general and marked attention. It was the full dress of a brigadier of the Nizam's cavalry. The *mundul*, or turban of cloth of gold; the *ukhlahak*, or dark blue tunic covered over with the richest gold embroidery; the *missee*, or scarlet embroidered vest; and the *humabund*, the scarlet and gold embroidered scarf worn round the waist, all looked most gorgeous. The dark *basané* complexion, the bare throat, and jet black *monstache* of the wearer led every one at first to believe that he was actually a native of some eastern land. The decoration of the Spanish Order of St. Ferdinand reposing modestly on the embroidered breast, showed, however, that he had seen service in other countries than in the East. The officer in question was Brigadier Benton, an Englishman, who had long served in India. He had distinguished himself in the East on several occasions, par-

ticularly in 1844, when he led the Bundelcund legion, which, though only a local corps, and raised for particular service within certain limits, volunteered to proceed to Scinde and serve there under Sir Charles Napier. Brigadier Beatson served for two years in Spain in the British Legion under Sir de Lacy Evans, his ardour for the field service of his profession having induced him to apply for leave of absence to that extent. After his two years' service in Spain, where he had been severely wounded, he returned to India, where he continued to serve with the same distinction until very recently. Nothing could surpass the attentions which he, and indeed the other foreigners who were present at the ball, received from the French officers of every rank.

THE GRAND BALL IN THE MARCHE DES INNOCENS.

(From the Times Correspondent.)

The improvements which modern taste and modern convenience have effected in Paris are rapidly effacing the memory of spots long hallowed by tradition, or execrated as the theatre of public crime or deeds of private vengeance. That of Tuesday night's revelry was once traversed by the belated passenger with trembling step and hushed breath, for he was amidst the terrors of the valley of the shadow of death, and the boldest ruffian that ever swaggered along the narrow and gloomy streets of old Paris covered his face with his cloak and muttered a hasty prayer as he approached it. That spot was at one time a vast charnel house—the last resting-place of the outcasts of the world. It was the favourite scene of the ghost stories of the romance of the 14th, 15th, and 16th centuries. The ground now occupied by the Marché des Innocens was for centuries the cemetery attached to the church of the same name. The sacred edifice itself owed its foundation, as we are informed by the Chronicler Vigeois, to a crime, attributed, but in all probability falsely, to a foul murder committed by a Jew. We are not told of the punishment inflicted on the assassin, but it is recorded that the victim was doubly avenged. The blood worked miracles, and the piety or the superstition of the public raised the edifice to perpetuate the memory of the crime, which was assimilated to that of Herod. This occurred towards the close of the 12th century.

On two important occasions the church was placed under interdict. One evening in the latter days of Charles VII. a man and a woman chanced to perform their evening devotion before the same altar. Owing to some unexplained act of violence on the part of the man, the woman stabbed him. The spot on which blood is shed becomes accursed, and until the moral stain be removed by penance, as the material one is by purification, no religious rite can be performed there. The Prelate who then filled the Episcopal Chair of Paris was Jacques du Chastelier, known for the rigour of his discipline. For twenty-two days all religious rite was suspended; no prayer was heard within its precincts; the bell ceased to toll the morning office or the vesper hymn. The temple was dark and silent as the vaults beneath it; the gates were closed to the living and the dead: the former were forced to pray elsewhere, and the dead found an asylum in unconsecrated ground. A course of severe penance and a copious offering at length restored the parish to the favour of the Bishop. Three years after, Denis Demoulin, the successor of the terrible du Chastelier, again shut up the church and the cemetery, where some new and nameless profanation had been perpetrated: penance still more rigorous, and a largess still more magnificent, once more opened both to the faithful.

The spot where the orchestra of last night was placed was the site of an asylum for fair penitents, whose frailties—for the fifteenth century was fruitful in passion and in crime—were washed away in tears; where those whose remorse came early, or who could sin no more, passed the remnant of their existence. A communication existed between the cells and the church by means of closely barred apertures, through which their coarse and scant meal was passed. The spot is still pointed out where the beauteous René de Vendomais, wife of the Seigneur de Soudai, expiated her double crime—love for the gallant archer of King Charles the Eighth's body guard, and the murder of her lord.

At the close of the 13th century the gallery or passage known as the Charnier, the very scene of last night's festivity, was constructed. Lofly and sombre, covered with funeral monuments, paved, as it were, with tombs, it even then presented a curious contrast with surrounding objects. Side by side with epitaphs wrought in marble, death's heads, and crosses formed of human bones, might be seen head-dresses of the latest fashion, toys, musical instruments, and weapons of warfare. The present Rue de la Ferronnerie (then called Charnier) ran parallel to the charnel-house, and on it was depicted in gaudy colours the *Danse Macabre* (the invention of a troubadour named Macabrus), intended as a satire on the amusements and follies of the living. In front of this strange *mélange* of the sacred and profane stood the pulpit of the street-preacher Frère Richard, the indomitable scourger of the vices of the day, and whose invectives, bitter as they were, never failed to attract a full audience. It was in the Rue Ferronnerie, also, that Ravallac stabbed Henry IV.; and at a short distance, in the Rue de la Tonnelerie, Molière was born.

The frequency of crime, the supernatural terrors with which superstition invested the spot, and the pestilential vapours from the vaults, rendered the whole place an intolerable nuisance. The latter in particular had long made fearful ravages amongst the population of that quarter of Paris. But it was not until 1786 that the remains which had been accumulating for six centuries were removed to the catacombs, and the old church itself demolished. The fountain which stood at one end—the joint work of Lescot, Abbot of Clugny, and Goujon, the latter one of the victims of St. Bartholomew—was also carefully removed; the cemetery, long so famous and so terrible, became the present market—Marché des Innocens—and the same fountain now adorns its centre. The sheds that still exist, and that have replaced the immense *parapluies* which in other times protected the *dames de la halle* from the inclemency of the weather, were constructed by order of the Emperor Napoleon.

It was on that same ground, so long associated with pestilence and crime, that the festivities of last night were held. For nearly a fortnight previous more than 600 men were working day and night at the construction and decorations of the ball-rooms. The space extended nearly the entire length of the market—from the Rue Lingerie to the Rue St. Denis on the west and the east, and from the Rue aux Fers and La Ferronnerie to the north and south. The structure itself was 50 feet in height, about 400 feet in length, and 180 in breadth. On the ground, which is usually occupied by the vendors of vegetables, a solid flooring, but not without a certain degree of elasticity was laid; it was covered over with a carpeting of painted canvass.

The hour for throwing open the doors to the public had been fixed at nine o'clock, but for several hours previous the streets and passages leading to the great centre of attraction were entirely encumbered by the population. The evening was dark and lowering, after a day of much heat; and disagreeable predictions were heard of rain, which, unfortunately, were to a great extent realised at a later hour. The three thoroughfares directly leading from the Boulevards to the Marché des Innocens, from north to south, are the streets Montmartre, Poissonnière, with its continuation, le Petit Carreau and Montorgueil, St. Denis, and St. Martin; but, as they approach the market, they are broken up, as it were, by smaller passages, exceedingly narrow, and by no means of the cleanest. The Rue St. Denis extends away to the river through the Place du Chatelet, and the Rue St. Martin continues, under the denomination of Rue des Arcis, to the Pont Notre Dame. These thorough-

fares, which are of considerable length, were, from six o'clock, filled with vehicles of every possible description; and, rumbling slowly along, and to the annoyance of the lighter conveyances, as to the foot passengers, might be seen immense waggons, such as those used in Paris for the removal of furniture from one house to another, filled with peasants and their wives from the surrounding villages, dressed in their quaint holiday attire, and protected from the weather, which, however, had not as yet gone beyond its threatening condition, with branches of trees ornamented with flowers, so that they resembled moving gardens or harbours. The great difficulty, and in some cases danger, consisted in making way through the narrow streets—the Cordonnerie, the two Friperies, the Poterie, Aubrey le Boucher, &c., which lead from those wider places directly to the market. But this was not the only side on which a pacific assault was made on the Innocens. From the opposite bank, the Isle of Paris, and far away to the Rue de la Harpe, St. Jacques, from the streets which lie contiguous to the Pantheon, the Luxembourg, and Saint Sulpice, people were thronging. The result was that the immediate approaches to the market were found occupied long before nine o'clock. Detachments of the National Guards, the Gendarmerie Mobile, and the Garde Republicaine were on the spot, and did their best to keep the places as clear as they could. Independently of these guards, a cordon of Gendarmerie Mobile surrounded the building, and detachments of Sapeurs-Pompiers were on the spot with their engines, ready to act in case of accidents from fire.

It was about 20 minutes past 9 when the doors were thrown open, and in an inconceivably short space of time the saloons were nearly full. The spectacle that met the eye on entering the hall certain repaid the trouble and the fatigue in getting there. It would be difficult to give a just idea of the fine effect of the *ensemble*. The immense hall was divided by the fountain into two compartments—one on the side of the Rue St. Denis, the other on that of the Rue de Poterie. Along the whole extent ran an immense gallery, or rather a series of galleries, and capable of containing 200 persons each; the seats were raised one above the other. These vast tribunes were lined with cloth, and had a flowing drapery above and at both sides, of crimson velvet, thickly studded with stars in gold. These tribunes were erected in a series of porticos, supported by white statues, and adorned in the luxuriant style of the 16th century. The ascent to each separate gallery was by a lofty staircase, concealed in front by drapery held up by figures in white plaster, and adorned with flowers. The ascent was on one side, and the descent on the other. Two galleries, also richly decorated, were erected at both extremities, of equal height from the ground as the lateral tribunes, and were occupied by two orchestras, consisting of 200 performers. At each of the four angles of the saloon double staircases had been erected, each conducting to a refreshment room. The four entrances to the ball room corresponded to the four cardinal points. The principal one on the west side consisted of a portico representing the city of Paris—a female figure seated in her barge, and holding her cornucopia, from which fell fruit, vegetables, birds, &c.; the second entrance was in the direction of the Rue Ferronnerie; and colossal vasaides supported each of the entrances.

Benches covered with velvet, raised one above the other, ran round the hall: and in the space which separated the two large compartments, divans were spread out that invited to and afforded repose. The gem of the whole was, beyond all question, the fountain—one of the *chefs-d'œuvre* of the sculptor Goujon. It rose up towards the roof from the centre of the hall. The dome-like summit was surrounded with an eagle gilt; and in the centre of the four pillars which support it, gushed up the water, which again fell from the four Gothic outlets, and, passing through many lights, broken in separate cascades into the basin below, whose brim was covered all over with moss and flowers. From the centre basin it was again thrown up, and again fell in cascades, still amongst alternate light and flowers, into successive basins, until the united waterfalls met in one large reservoir beneath, and seemed to be lost in the living parterre which formed its base. From the mouths of four recumbent lions at the angles of the pediment on which the pillars reposed, sparkling streams also gushed. The roof of the dome seemed of the colour of silver: and the effect was heightened by the numberless lights which blazed within. The very sight of that noble fountain, with its cascades and shrubs, and odoriferous flowers, was a relief to the eye: and on the heated atmosphere it shed light and freshness and music. The intermediate space between the fountain and the benches was divided into parterres planted with flowers and shrubs.

For the patronesses of the ball benches covered with velvet were raised in the four angles of the saloon, and above each a canopy of the same stuff raised with silk ropes, adorned with tassels and gold fringe. The *dames patronesses* were recognised by a bouquet of flowers of a certain colour, and different from the others, and the *commissaires* or masters of ceremonies wore at the button-hole a blue riband with silver fringe, and fasted on with a small gilt eagle. The gallery that was intended for the President of the Republic and his suite was placed on the same height as the others from the ground, and in the centre of the hall, in front of the fountain. It was richly decorated, and the draperies also held up by eagles. There were also separate galleries similarly, but less richly decorated, for the civil and military authorities. In addition to the decorations already mentioned, the walls exhibited a series of ornamental sketches or sculpture, in harmony with the fountain.

The guests were first received into a large hall at each of the entrances, where extensive *vestiaires* were provided for depositing cloaks, umbrellas, &c. This place also was decorated with flowers and shrubs, and though sufficiently lighted, yet appeared dim when contrasted with the blaze of light inside.

The effect, however, of all this splendid display was soon lost to the spectator under the influence of the heat, owing to the denseness of the crowd that filled the place a little after ten o'clock. Even at that hour the heat became intolerable. Parties of National Guards moved at intervals here and there through the multitude, to keep the passage open, which soon closed up again. The company was, as might have been expected from the nature of the entertainment and the parties to whom it was given, of a very mixed description.

The great mass of the guests were either the people of the Halle or their friends, and though I have heard of no instances of any violation of decorum, they felt and appeared quite at home, or as if they were at one of their usual suburban festivities. The dancing was begun early, and its form, at all events, continued, notwithstanding the heat. Some idea of the crowd may be formed from the fact that up to an early hour in the morning more than 25,000 tickets had been issued, and it is estimated that not less than from 22,000 to 23,000 were actually present. The heat was so intense at one time that an opening had to be made in the canvass that covered the fountain in order to admit the air. About eleven o'clock the threatened storm burst, and the rain poured down in torrents. It penetrated through several parts of the roof, and entered copiously through the air-holes. Umbrellas were seen up in various directions, and the crush became greater than before, as every one was naturally desirous of avoiding the torrent. It cleared up about half-past eleven o'clock.

The President of the Republic had been anxiously expected, and it was believed that he would make his appearance between 11 and 12 o'clock. He did not appear, however, during the night. The reason of his absence is variously explained. It is said that an ovation was intended for him by the ladies of the Halle, and that it was considered better not to give occasion for the enthusiasm of those ladies, who are wont to express it in a very marked manner. Others allege fatigue, having been up till a late hour on the previous night with his guests at St. Cloud. At the Bourse a discovered plot is the cause assigned. What is positive is, that he did not appear, and to the general disappointment. Several of the Ministers were present; some of their ladies opened the ball with the principal persons, the *forts* of the Halle, and the Ministers themselves with the wives of the *forts*. It was also intended that 14 of the youngest and best-looking girls should sing verses composed and set to music for the occasion, welcoming the President; and at the same time to present him with bouquets.

About one o'clock a considerable portion of the company retired; the rain then completely passed off, and dancing was renewed with equal vigour and less discomfort than before. Day had already dawned when the last portion of the immense crowd separated, and left the ball-room to silence, only interrupted by the murmurs of the ever gushing fountain.

On this, as on similar occasions, the great fault was the issuing of so many tickets. For hours the atmosphere was intolerable, and every one felt uncomfortable. So far as mere decorations went, they were beyond praise. The disappointment, though it ought not to be one, was in the extent of the vast and motley assemblage.

(From our Paris Correspondent.)

The popular *fêtes* just celebrated in Paris leave a certain impression—at least so far as such amusements can leave any impression on the memory of a people so naturally forgetful. The finest *fêtes* of the Monarchy, which always made these amusements a point of honour, have been equalled, if not surpassed, by the brilliancy and the variety of entertainment which the Republic has richly displayed upon the occasion of the birthday (name-day) of its President.

Never, perhaps, had so many elements of surprise and curiosity been lavished in all directions to excite the public taste—somewhat dulled by familiarity with previous solemnities, arranged according to one immutable programme. Nor was it astonishing that it should be so; for the aim was to revive, even in the minutest details, the memory of the Emperor Napoleon. So that these *fêtes* had in reality something of the character of an apotheosis; and we know with what pomp and splendour these solemnities are usually accompanied. The 15th of August was the day fixed by the rites of the Empire for the celebration of the anniversary *fête* of the Emperor. The President of the Republic has sought carefully to preserve this tradition, and has chosen this date for himself, notwithstanding the monarchical appearance of the institution; for the French people must have diversions under all Governments, and the motive from which they are given is precisely what it cares least about.

A sum of £250,000 sterling had been put at the disposal of the directors of the *fêtes*, which may certainly appear enormous in a time when economy in public expenses is largely considered. But it is a mere trifle, compared with the exorbitant sums appropriated to such solemnities under the Empire. If we refer only to the coronation (*sacre*) of Napoleon, we find that the *fêtes* which took place on that occasion, cost no less than ten millions sterling. But it is well known to what a degree the Emperor went in ostentation and prodigality. However, notwithstanding the relative mediocrity of the expense of these last *fêtes*, they succeeded in leaving nothing to be desired. One step onward in these matters which is not to be declined, is the large share attributed to the arts in these popular amusements. This excellent innovation gave to these last *fêtes* a less futile character; for everything is useful which contributes to form the taste of a people. I turn, however, to the details of these *fêtes*, which attracted so large a concourse of strangers to Paris, and excited to the highest point the proverbial silliness of the Parisians.

1.—MARRIAGE OF FOURTEEN YOUNG COUPLES.

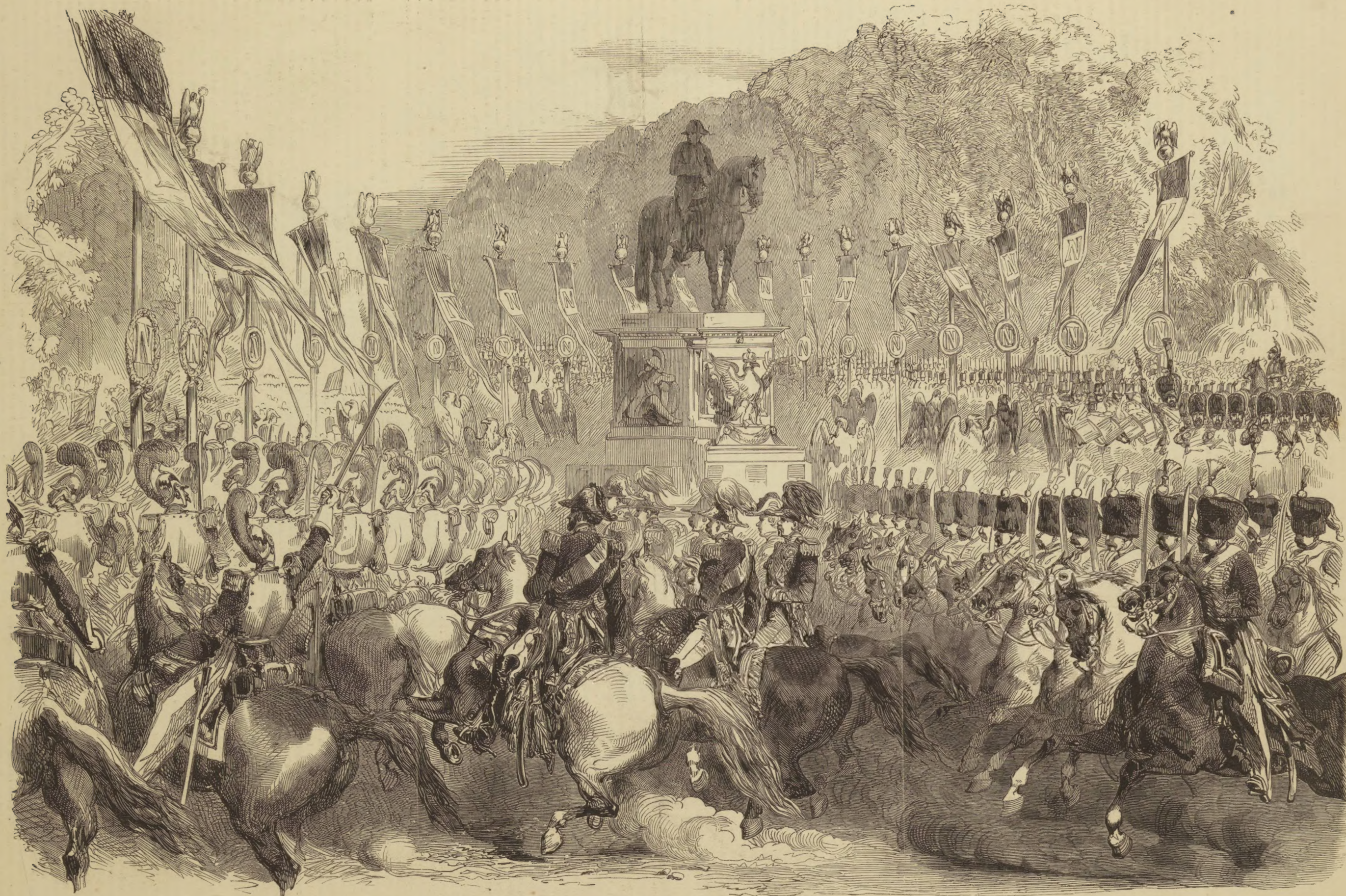
Fourteen pairs had been chosen out of the twelve *arrondissements* of Paris, and the two comprising the suburbs, to be united in the bonds of matrimony. A sum of £120 was given to each of these couples, besides £12 for the wedding expenses. The marriage contracts were signed on the 12th at the Hôtel de Ville, in presence of the Prefect of the Seine; and the civil and religious ceremony took place in the *arrondissements* and parishes of the parties, on Saturday, the 14th. Although this celebration was in the ordinary form, and in private, it nevertheless drew crowds after the wedding parties. The singular idea of these official marriages has raised in Paris for a moment quite a rage for the matrimonial knot. The total number of couples desirous to take their chance of the dowry amounted to no less than 12,797, classified thus:—Hitherto unmarried persons from twenty to thirty, 9792; and from above thirty, 2280; widows and widowers, for the first time, 503; for the second time, 314; for the third time, 6; and for the fourth time, 4.

2.—BLESSING OF THE STANDARDS OF THE NATIONAL GUARDS.

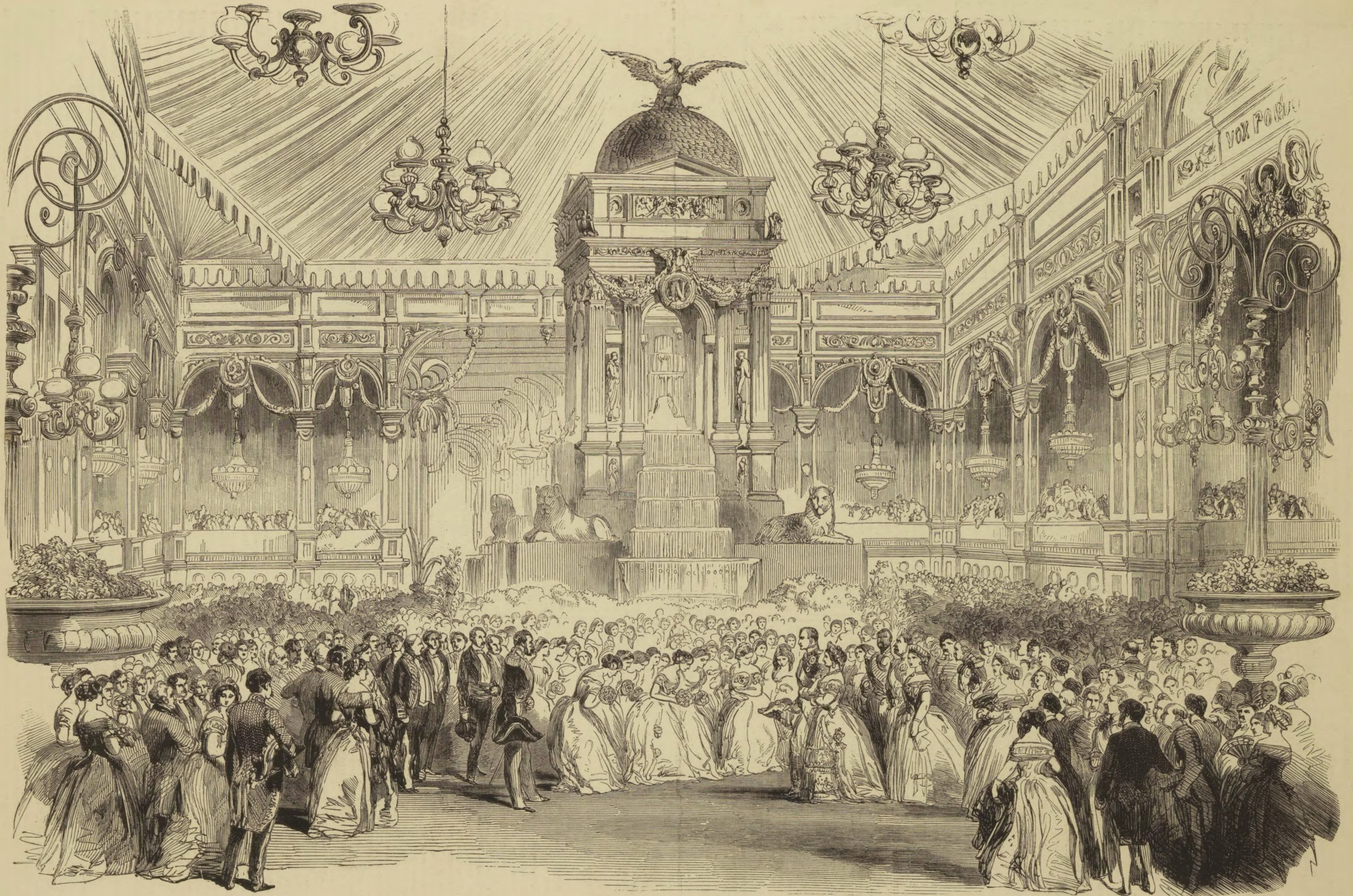
On the 15th, at nine o'clock in the morning, a thanksgiving mass was celebrated in the Church of the Madeleine, by the Archbishop of Paris. The President of the Republic was present, along with the principal dignitaries and official bodies of the Republic. He was placed in the middle of the choir, and Prince Jerome Bonaparte, his uncle, occupied a *fauteuil* at his right, a little behind. The Ministers, Marshals of France, and Admirals were ranged in the hemicycle behind the President. On the left of the altar, and outside the balustrade which separates the choir from the nave, the Senate were placed on a raised estrade. The diplomatic bodies occupied an estrade of the same height on the opposite side. The nave was occupied by the Council of State and the Legislature, by the general officers of the Army and Navy, the Judicial bodies, the municipal and departmental administrations, and by the principal public bodies. The lateral galleries were reserved for the ladies of the Ministers, of the diplomatic personages, and of the principal functionaries. Under the organ, at the door, two orchestras of raised rows of seats were occupied by the vocal and instrumental staff of the Opera and of the Conservatoire, which executed with rare perfection the beautiful mass of Dietz. After divine service the benediction of the standards took place. The aspect presented by the interior of the church was most brilliant. Nothing was seen but suits embroidered with gold and silver, and all the fashions recently decreed for the several branches of public administration. At the close of the mass the President distributed the standards to the different battalions of the National Guard, which were ranged in battle array in the course of the Champs Elysées. He then reviewed the National Guard, which, since its reorganisation, is remarkable for its excellent bearing and improved discipline.

3.—NAVAL FETE.

The French know of no way of amusing themselves without burning powder, and the programmes of all their *fêtes* invariably include sham battles. On this occasion, besides the arduous battles exhibited in the theatres, raised in the Champs Elysées by actors quite unlearned in military tactics, the public were enabled to enjoy a naval combat, acted according to rule by real sailors, and with real cannon, in proportions suited to the narrow bed of the Seine. The frigate *La Ville de Paris*, built last year at Paris, and destined for the instruction of young naval aspirants, of course played an important part in this maritime exhibition. From early morning she had been decked out with flags, and presented the completest war array. Towards one o'clock, as a prelude to the new emotions awaiting the spectators, regattas began, in which a great number of the best boats usually plying on the Seine took part. Three courses were run: one with sails, one with oars, and another with light gigs. These races showed the very remarkable ability of the Parisian watermen in this branch of sport, which has made surprising progress in the last few years. The prizes were vigorously disputed, and the result of the races was most satisfactory for the boatmen of the Seine. At four o'clock, a little after the termination of the regattas, the President appeared in the tribune prepared for him on the Quay d'Orsay. This was the signal for the combatants to commence. The frigate *La Ville de Paris*, which was brought to bear upon two forts, represented by two batteries established on the parapet of the Quay de Billy and the Quay d'Orsay, was the point of attack for the united forces of the *Arctas* and *Calypso*, two steamers plying on the Seine, and rigged out for war, for this occasion, with swivels. The different episodes of a naval fight were represented. Thirty long-boats, brought from Havre, and manned by meroantile sailors and with workmen from that port supported the different vessels engaged. The frigate and steamers were manned by officers and sailors belonging to the navy, and by a numerous detachment of marines. The frigate alone had 200 men. The engagement presented the different movements of a battle—the attack, boarding and capture of the enemy, a revolt aboard, &c. And, finally, the victory remained with the *Ville de Paris*. This sham fight, quite new to the Parisians, evidently excited great interest. The com-



COLOSSAL STATUE OF NAPOLEON, IN THE CHAMPS ELYSEES.



THE GRAND BALL IN THE MARCHE DES INNOCENS.

bat was prolonged till night, and then the vessels were brilliantly illuminated. The ensemble of these illuminations, the long garlands of light glittering over the tranquil waters of the river, had quite a magical effect. During the naval combat 12,000 musket and 1200 cannon-shot were fired. We shall engrave this splendid scene next week.

4.—THE FIREWORKS.

At the extremity of the Bridge de la Concorde, and along the left bank of the Seine, rose an immense theatrical decoration, representing Mont St. Bernard covered with snow. The spectators, still excited by these last images of war, had here presented anew to them fresh scenes of carnage. Now it was an engagement between French troops and an Austrian army, which opposed their passage over the mountain. By the light of Roman candles, which the combatants discharged at each other for musketry, the military evolutions were seen. We shall only speak of the decorations, which were very fine in effect, and were from the talented pencil of M. Desplechin, decorative painter to the opera. The fort occupied by the Austrians was finely executed. The whole of this decoration had a beautiful and strikingly true effect. It covered a surface of about 270 feet long by 90 in height. The fireworks, for which this fine painting served as motive, certainly exhibited the astonishing resources of pyrotechnic art. In falling, they imitated, with wonderful illusion, the flakes of snow, which is a quite new and very beautiful effect in fireworks. After several other displays, there appeared at the top of the mountains, as it were, surmounting the sphere of the world, a colossal figure of the Emperor Napoleon, dressed in the historical grey riding-coat, and crossing the mountain on horseback in the attitude given him by David the painter, in his picture commemorating this memorable event. After the fireworks, a balloon was let off, ornamented with a new sort of fireworks, and bearing up a shining N in the midst of coloured aureola. It was calculated that 1200 pounds of powder were consumed in the different fireworks. There have certainly been illustrious deeds of arms in the military history of France which have cost less.

5.—THE ILLUMINATIONS.

The Place de la Concorde, and the great avenue of the Champs Elysées, which had been decorated with extraordinary magnificence, presented quite the aspect of a river of fire. Elegant fountains, placed here and there around the Place and along the avenue, with candelabra of great dimensions between them, scattered floods of light, which continued onwards with the dazzling brightness of electric light. Banners formed of coloured glasses planted all about, enclosed the Place in a square of fire. At the four angles of the obelisk in the centre, gas devices hung aloft in the air, the eagles and the initial of Napoleon. The Arch of Triumph was also brilliantly illuminated. The Vendôme Column was illuminated with a spiral device which followed the line of the helix. Escutcheons, placed over the illuminated devices, recalled in shining characters the eight great victories of the Empire. The Tuilleries, the Ministry of the Marine, the Madeleine, the Boulevards, and the principal public buildings, were also illuminated.

6.—BALL GIVEN TO THE DAMES DE LA HALLE BY THE PRESIDENT.

The market place of the Innocents was swept clear of fruit and vegetable stalls, and transformed into an immense ball-room. A strange destiny this place has had. Before being applied to its present use, it had served as a burial-ground; and it was not till the end of last century that it was converted into a public market. The wooden sheds which now shelter the dealers date only from the reign of Napoleon. The magnificent fountain in the centre is the work of Pierre Lesoot, a noted architect of the 16th century; and the subjects which decorate it are by the famous Jean Goujon. It was transported there, at the formation of the market, from the angle of the two neighbouring streets, where it originally stood. From its antiquity, and especially from its bas-reliefs, it is considered as one of the most precious antiquities of Paris. It formed the main central point of the ball-room; the general decoration of which harmonised, by its Renaissance style, with the ornaments and bas-reliefs of the fountain. An illumination with gas, skilfully combined with effects of eccentric light, lent a magical appearance to this admirable monument. At the foot of the principal basin spread a triple row of benches, and the space between them was filled by four delightful flower-beds. A gilt eagle, with outspread wings, crowned the fountain; whilst four smaller eagles, at the four corners, held four garlands of flowers, which joined to four sheaf-shaped candelabra. The benches just mentioned were covered with rich crimson velvet, girt with gold fringe and tassels. The President's *loge* was placed in the centre in front of the fountain. The authorities had likewise reserved stalls. An immense antique *velum*, stretched over the whole length of the hall, sheltered this elegant edifice, which measured no less than 375 feet in length by 180 in breadth, with a height of 45 feet. It held 20,000 persons, besides the space reserved for the dancers. A profusion of carpets, mirrors, flowers, and lights completed the illusive effect, and reminded one of the most elegant saloons. A crowd of the invited had early burst into the vast inclosure. The *dames de la halle* especially were noticeable decked in ribbons and in their gayest gala costume. The radiant physiognomy of these joyous goodwomen contrasted pretty forcibly with the somewhat stiff bearing of the visitors from the upper ranks, who came to have the pleasure of mingling a little in life "below stairs." But in fact the *dames de la halle*, though this *fête* was specially given to them, had received but a small number of invitations.

Among the ladies of distinction who honoured the *fête* with their presence, the Princess Mathilde, cousin-german of the President, was especially remarked. The ball was exceedingly animated, and the dances maintained within the most rigorous bounds of decorum were prolonged till daybreak. We give the bill of fare:—50,000 ices and sherbets; 60,000 glasses of sirups; and 66,000 different cakes. The service was conducted with great order and regularity by 150 stewards.

A pleasant innovation was introduced into the *fêtes* of the 15th August. During the day, the military bands executed symphonies at the Place de la Bastille, the Château d'Eau, the Place Vendôme, the Madeleine, and the Carré Marigny. Finally, that all the arts might have a share in this magnificent *fête*, an equestrian statue of the Emperor, of colossal size, was exhibited at the Rond-Point of the Champs Elysées, upon a pedestal which leaned upon the fountain there. The statue might have been better; it was by M. de Nieuwerkerke, at present Director of the Museums. The pedestal, however, was an excellent work, by M. Manguin, the architect. It was adorned on two fronts, anterior and posterior, with crowned eagles, well designed; and on the sides are two figures of Peace and War. On the socle are inscribed the victories of Napoleon.

It will be seen that the *fêtes* of the 15th August have thus been only a glorification of the Emperor. It was he who was the hero of the day, and it was not without motive that the printed programmes of the *fête* contained in large letters these words "Saint Napoleon." Such a canonisation will, doubtless, seem amusing. The apologists of the great man, comparing him often to Charlemagne, who passes for a saint, probably wish to maintain the parallel to the end. Unfortunately, the letters of canonisation of the ancient Emperor of the East have not yet been discovered; and his sainthood is scarcely recognised, except by schoolboys, for whom his saint's day in the calendar brings a holiday. We have but little more faith in the sainthood of Napoleon: still, it is not impossible that it may be acknowledged on the same account; and that not only by schoolboys, but by the people also, so long as the 15th of August brings about such popular *fêtes*.

LITERARY MISCELLANIES—No. I.

NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENTS.

Few would believe, but those who have had actual experience, the immense number of letters, upon all subjects, that are daily poured into the Editor's box of a London daily or weekly journal. No question is too absurd for Newspaper Correspondents to ask, and no trouble they can give seems unreasonable in their eyes. They expect an editor to be skilful in the law, and to expound the most complicated questions of legal difficulty; to be learned in medicine and divinity; to know all languages, ancient and modern, and all dialects, from the Cherokee to the Kamschatkadale; to know the most intimate secrets of all trades and professions; to be as expert in mathematics as Euclid, in mechanics as Archimedes, in astrology as Nostradamus, in astronomy as Laplace or Herschel, in chemistry as Faraday; and to discover a meaning in the pages of a German metaphysician. They expect him to have a memory capacious enough to remember every event, great or small, that is recorded in history, or that has happened since the invention of printing; to know how many panes of glass there are in every street in the metropolis; how many mandarins with tails have appeared in China since Confucius; when every great criminal was hung, what he said in his last dying speech and confession, and who bought as relics the pieces of the rope that strangled him; when every prize-fight came off, and who was the conqueror; the precise age to a day of every actress that either is or ever was upon the stage—what piece a popular actor performed in which he first came out, and what piece he has performed in every night since, and the amount of his salary; the precise words a minister may have said twenty years ago in the passing of a private bill; the number of bricks in the Tower of Babel; the specific gravity of the dirt and putridity in the river Thames at high water, and how many fish, from white-bait to eels are annually caught between Greenwich and Twickenham. Sometimes the correspondence is amusing from the excess of its stupidity, insanity, simplicity, or impudence. Sometimes a jumble of all these qualities increases the piquancy of a letter. Some letters are literary curiosities, worthy of a chapter in the entertaining miscellany of the elder Disraeli.

Dipping our hands into a mass of this kind, we have selected the following as by no means deficient either in instruction or amusement, and as specimens to the uninitiated of the matters that both the learned and the unlearned think it necessary to write about. The first is from a visionary gentleman who dates from Little Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields; and whose epistle reminds us not a little of the similar visions of the celebrated Lord Herbert of Cherbury, which he saw, as he informs us, in the very next street, Great Queen-street, near about the spot where the Freemasons' Tavern now stands. We have omitted the name of our dreamer of dreams; but in every other respect print his letter *verbatim et litratim*.

AN APPARITION.

"Little Queen-street, L. I. F.

"SIR,—It is now seven years since an occurrence took place the plain facts of which I will endeavour to state as simply and naked as possible. At this distance of time I can calmly and dispassionately confine myself to the mere plain, unvarnished, and unconvertible facts.

"When sojourning in Reading, about the beginning of August, 18—, I was sitting one evening with my landlord (a man about thirty-five years of age), and his wife, and brother, when an extraordinary dread came upon me, and overwhelmed my mind. I exclaimed to my landlord, 'Will you sit up with me this night, and take paper and pen, and put down all that passes,' in a most supplicating tone of voice: in short, he consented. I had a most overpowering presentiment that something was coming upon me.

"In a short time, as well as I can remember, I went up-stairs to bed, which was in the front room on the first floor, my landlord and his brother coming with me. As I entered the room, I exclaimed, 'What have I to fear?' I then undressed, and got into bed, which was made on the floor. After being in bed a short time, I began sucking or drawing in something at my mouth; then by supernatural power I sang a hymn in a most extraordinary voice. I was talking in some strange language for some time; or, more truly, a supernatural power spoke through me. I exclaimed in a most awful tone, 'The voice of God! 'O ye inhabitants of the earth! At one time I recollect I said, as though speaking to the Almighty, 'Teach me to be humble,' in a strange tone of voice. At one time I observed my landlord writing at the table, with his brother by his side; I heard him exclaim, 'It's astonishing!' and a voice was heard which said, 'Tichipet! Tichipet!' Whether there is such a word in any language I know not. The word was said close to my ears in a loud whisper, I heard my landlord repeat it; a beautiful singing close to me I also heard, encouraging and strengthening my spirit. I exclaimed to my landlord, 'I shall sojourn with you for a time, and then I shall depart.' Then many most beautiful angelic voices surrounded and pressed upon me, and gradually and gently raised my soul up a great height away from my body, all one above the other, conveying something to me in most sweetly whispering voices, and seemed to be endeavouring to convey something to my spirits of great import. Beyond this I cannot go. But presently after I came to myself in my body, and looking up earnestly, and as it were, asking permission, I exclaimed to my landlord, 'Ministering angel!' Then it was I think that I turned round on my right side with my face to the wall, and my landlord came and looked in my face, and I felt a most beautiful smile play upon and lighten my countenance. I then went off into a sort of sleep till the morning. When I awoke I felt the spirit of grace and unspeakable love to be upon me, and I recollect saying in an extraordinary rich, deep, and impressive tone of voice, 'It is a beautiful morning.' For several days after this I seemed to be in possession of a new life and spirits, such a holy feeling, and so awakened to a sense and an enjoyment of divine things.

"But it gradually subsided and left me; and in a few days I left Reading and returned to my parents in London. My landlord never showed me what he wrote that night. I have never seen him but once since, and that was about three years since, and then he called upon me unexpectedly one day, but I had only time to exchange a few words with him. What he wrote down I know not.

"Having lately heard some strange accounts of supernatural noises being heard at Clewes and elsewhere, I have hastily penned the above, and leave the world to judge.

"I am, your humble servant,

"R. L."

Our next is from a man with less method in his madness. Notwithstanding its deficiencies in grammar and orthography, there is a kind of insane poetry about the complaints of the writer, and his words, incoherent as they are, speak of intense suffering, and excite much pity. "The cursed wheel and the cursed knife" that the poor man fancied were working in his brain made the blood curdle.

MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.

"BIRMINGHAM.

"MR. ADITOR—I would be very happy if you would be so kind to put a stop to that curseid place Maynooth College I was put into Maynooth College men and woman exposeid my nakedness they got six sovereigns from the odd fallows for my funeral in place of 10 so much up Deadmen and woman there is no man in this world knows what I am suffering night and day every minute they cover mey over with avery sort of vermin night and day they keep out a crying making youse of they most Abominable Language there is spacers murdering may all Day and night there is always some in my head night and day if you have got any feeling for a fallow creature you would do what is in you Put a stop to that curseid wheel that curseid knife they are all in my head they maid youse of the crosses to murder may and I have to wander from one town to another withot shoes and covered over vermin.

P. H."

The next two letters we pass by, one being from a simpleton wanting to know the address of some celebrated fortune-teller, residing near the Elephant and Castle; and the other from a poetical youth, who modestly asserts himself to be like Burns, "a bard of nature's own creation." The young men who have similar notions would people a thousand Bedlams. The next, however, seems to merit publication, although

from the post mark, it seems to have been written a considerable time ago. It lets us into secrets which are not a little curious, and depicts grievances which will, doubtless, be new to most people. The writer is a "post-boy." His communication is a gem; and although he does not inform us whether he is a "country boy," a "stene boy," a "short-ride boy," or a "mail-cart boy," it is evident that he knows his business. If he be still extant (and Dickens informs us that post-boys never die), that he will not be so cruel to the lovers and men of business throughout the country as to carry the threats contained in this letter into execution.

THE GRIEVANCES OF THE POST-BOYS.

"Please Sir will u inform the public the scanlus way the post-boy is treated in your paper. the post-boy is a set of honest boys to what any body wood think of them, as they ar ragit (ragged?) but honest, they have not wages a nuf to keep them and buy clothes too; but if there master do not rise there Wages they will be drove to brake open letter as the postman do, they have 12 time the number in there chare as a postman on the roads. First they have to find out of there wages briches, gater, why your shoe or boots, shirt, handkerchief, stable broom, dandy Curry come, fork to do their work Wich there master ot (ought?) to pay for loging washing and vituals all out of there Wages and if a boy mit with a accidints they have to make a gathering for him out of there wages or els he Wood Starve if he had not one to keep him. Wich there master ot to give, they have to go thrue all Whether and find there hone coat or go With out one, and if they ar behind they ar find 6 or 1d which used to be share every 6 month but now the forman keep it, and if a boy have a heavy load of letters more than his horse can carry he hire a cart and they stop it out of his wages, and if his horse nock up on the road he is friten to hire one as he will get the sack for it Wich dela the letters a hour more at times wich it wood not do if he hire one. The london boys has to give the hoslers money for help them, wich the oslers at to do with out, and the Country boys has to give to the man that bring his corn for his horse money or beer and diner or some vitual at the times of meals, that he come all out of what little they get, and if a boy complain of his horse been bad or not fit for the ride, he may be, on the foreman says that if he dont like to ride him there is another boy will, and that keep him with a bad horse to ride on or lose is place, and when winter come he is blige to go down the country to what place he may be on thrue the frost and snow and slippy roads, with out a coat if he has no one, and his breches or gaters torn or ragit, and his feet out of his shue or boots, and no Crismas dinner or Crismas box to encourage him in honesty only what he get on the roads from the postman, and ther is not a winter that comes but a boy meets with accidint, and ther is nothing for him but what they gather for him; a boy had his leg brake, a nother had his thi broke, both war in the hospital together, and nothing was given them but what ther fellow servant give to them in hope the public will not be alarmed at hearing of the post boys striking for their just wages, wich use to be country boys 15s. 6d. per week; and the stone boys as ride about London, 10s. 6d.; and the short ride boys 17s. per week, and the mail-cart boy 21 1s.; but now the boy have country boys 9s, find every thing out of it xcep jacket, waistcoat, hat; stone boys, 7s. The same street ride 5 and 3 the same, and they are determined to strike soon if ther wages is not raised to what it use to be on the Queen birth day they have to find white cord breches, boots, spurs, whip, bow. No more at present. Soon i hope by puting it in the paper that it Will be the mens of geting the Wages hired, or it Will stop the post one day.

"Sign by a post boy."

The next is a sensible document, and expresses in proper language a grievance, in which the writer will find many to sympathise with him.

A HARD CASE.

"Sir,—Implying you to insert in, and all other editors who may see it to copy from, your paper the following letter (as it may make many a rich one, *during lifetime*, reflect what he ought to do for a poor relation, and render him less satisfied in his conscience by some intended *post mortem* benevolence), the writer will begin with saying that he has an uncle of great wealth, living far within his income, who expresses his intention of sharing among us, his nephews and nieces, the whole of his property at his decease; and we have no doubt whatever (may, indeed, be said to know) that his will is made conformably to that declaration; and his department, whenever we meet him, is outwardly kind and kinsmanlike; yet, with an unaccountable indifference, he sees us, who were bred to better things, labouring with anxiety, oftentimes in hunger, frequently in sickness, without offering a shilling to help us on the road; and should the writer meet him to-day in his carriage, the singular spectacle would be exhibited of an uncle greeting kindly a nephew who dares not ask him for a shilling to get a meal; not, possibly, that he feared a refusal (for, when pressed, the *post mortem* kind Dives has occasionally assisted); but the rich relation who knows that his kinsman is in want without *volunteering* relief, is not a person to be urged without danger to future hopes: so sensible is the writer of this that he, his wife, and little ones have gone without food two days sooner than solicited aid, and he goes this day with a heart sore with vexation and disappointment to an empty house and to demands he cannot meet—*yea*, the female part of the family have been driven by distress to the verge of ruin. The uncle is aware of this; he has listened many times to our tale of want or sickness, but the mouth of his purse remains unopened, that is, unless directly urged, and then the applicant fears the future is sold for a present mess of pottage. Thus situated, evil wishes creep into the hearts, whereas, would he but allow us a few shillings a week (we do not hanker after his treasures), he would have our prayers for the addition of many years to his already venerable age. We who are poor and yet share among us so readily any little good thing that may happen, and take so much (though often useless) pity on each other, cannot understand this apathy in the rich. He may see this in your paper, but it eases my heart to write, and what I have said is so just that offence cannot be taken; and this letter, if you are so kind as to insert it, may do good for many like situated with the writer, who is,

"Respectfully, your humble obedient servant,

"A QUIET SUFFERER."

With two more letters we conclude. We are sorry to be obliged to leave the queries of our very modest correspondents unanswered, especially the "Lady of Distinction," whom it pains us to neglect:—

"BRIGHTON, June 8, 1852.

"Sir,—I should feel greatly obliged could I, through the medium of your columns, obtain answers to the following queries:—

1. Date of birth and death of John Lydgate?
 2. Date of birth and death of Sir John Cheke?
 3. Date of death of Steele, the partner of Addison?
 4. Date of death of Wordsworth?
 5. Date of birth and death of Sharon Turner, the historian?
 6. Date of death of James Montgomery, the poet?
 7. Birth and death of Henry Hallam, the historian?
 8. Is Mr. Tytler, the historian, still living? If not, date of birth and death?
 9. Will you favour me with the names of two or three of the most eminent divines who have flourished in the paths of theological literature since the year 1750, with their dates?
 10. Which do you consider to be the greatest novel-writer of the present day?
 11. Date of birth and death of Sir William Blackstone?
 12. Also of Washington Irving, Mr. Thomas Disraeli, and Sir John Herschel?
- "Hoping I have not trespassed too far—I remain, Sir, your obedient servant,

"P.S.—I have a copy of the above."

QUERIES BY A LADY OF DISTINCTION.

A lady of distinction begs to be answered the following questions:—

1. Whether the New Crystal Palace Company at Sydenham would not do wisely if they covered all the articles with glass, as it would prevent the dust from eating into them?
2. Why do they not use the same glass that came from the Crystal Palace in Hyde-park for the People's Palace at Sydenham?
3. In the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for Saturday, August 7, I read an account of a part of the coast of Sussex giving way. Would it not be well if precautions were taken for all parts of the coast in the British Isles?
4. Do you not think that if several lightning-conductors were put up in each town, &c., that 1-ss accidents would occur?
5. Why have you not said a word about Lady Harriet Anne Frances, daughter of the last Earl of Blessington, and wife of Count D'Ossay, whose obituary you gave in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of August 14?
6. How many more Roman Catholics are there in England and Scotland than Protestants?
7. Is it not true that when the tide comes up the whole mass or body of the sea rises, and that when the tide goes out the mass or body of the sea sinks?
8. Are there many places in Europe where the verdure, corn, trees, &c., grow down to the brink of the sea, as at Clovelly, Ilfracombe, Lynton, and Teignmouth, in North Devon?

Wednesday morning, August 18, 1852.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION OF 1851.

REPORTS OF THE JURIES. PRINTED FOR THE ROYAL COMMISSION. 1852.

SECOND NOTICE.

THE more we examine this ponderous volume of jury reports, the more convinced are we that in the main it is a production which will redound little to the credit of the juries, and afford very little satisfaction to the general mass of exhibitors, whose interests were entrusted to their charge, and much less to the public at large. With scarcely an exception, we find these reports imbued with a spirit of partisanship which we have already, more than once, hinted our suspicion of, and of which some of the more glaring evidences were at the time exposed: a spirit manifested now in favour of an individual producer, at the expense of an equally meritorious rival; now in favour of a whole national industry, to the disparagement of a similar branch of industry in a neighbouring and friendly state; sometimes in obedience both to personal and national claims—and here of course, involving a double act of injustice. As a general rule, the generous sentiments in which the Exhibition of 1851 was conceived and in part carried out, have been signally belied by the proceedings of these juries, which, by the pertinacious exertions of a little knot of interested parties, who found their way into them, and formed, we believe, in each case, a minority of the whole body, became converted into an organised machinery for puffing purposes; the honour of an award—honourable only when worthily obtained—being held as a secondary consideration to that of the material it might afford for a window ticket or heading to an advertisement. And, as for commercial purposes, a mere certificate of excellence is not sufficient, unless accompanied by some act or omission implying a negation of merit in all rival producers, we find not a few instances where the struggle has been not so much to obtain a prize for A, as to prevent the award of one to B and C; a struggle, or juggle, which has been too often successful, and which the juries in their reports have to endeavour to justify by a process of reasoning, which, whilst it justifies nothing, only leaves the flagrancy of the misdeed more palpable and prominent than it would otherwise have been. In some cases it is truly melancholy to read the laboured efforts of the Reporter to reconcile absurdities, to smooth the rugged path of intrigue, and make the worse appear the better cause. Here, praise grudgingly conceded, with many an "if" and "but;" there, the highest honours lavishly bestowed (honours often doubled by unsparing friends in other juries,—for the intrigue had endless ramifications); in another case, the highest merit acknowledged to exist (for it could not be either overlooked or denied), but special reasons stated why, in accordance with the general instruction of the Council of Chairmen (instructions which nobody understood, and everybody construed to suit the occasion), the honours under other circumstances due, could not be awarded.

Fettered by views and motives of this kind, and with no common principles of action to guide the whole of the juries as a collective body, their reports, as may be supposed, are of great diversity of merit and interest. Some of them, particularly those relating to articles of raw produce, are very copious, and contain much highly interesting information; but in many cases the information is conveyed in a style more fitted for an encyclopædia than for a record of the details of a particular exposition. On the other hand, not a few of the reports are so brief and meagre as to be utterly valueless, and to be fairly pronounced ludicrous when compared with the copious *résumés* which have already been produced by the ablest organs of public opinion. And it happens, oddly enough, that amongst those classes treated in this shabby manner, those comprehending some of the most important branches of manufacture—as those of cotton, wool, silk, &c., the staples of a nation's wealth—are included. But more of this when we can treat of the departments in question.

On the present occasion we shall turn a little further on, and commence our critical remarks with the reports on Classes 21 and 22—those relating to cutlery and edge-tools, and to iron and hardware generally. Now, if there were any one branch of production in which the English national wealth and manufacturing skill are more pre-eminently and indisputably superior than in another, we should say it was precisely that comprehended in these two important classes. Anybody who could "tell a hawk from a handsaw," would, we presume, have no difficulty in telling an English knife—carver or pen—from the hacking and hewing instruments manufactured in any other part of the world. The report—of barely four pages—acknowledges that England has long enjoyed a pre-eminence in these wares, a pre-eminence which "the jury can have no hesitation in pronouncing that she still retains to a very remarkable degree in the present Exhibition; though this general statement must now admit of modification, and it would be untrue and unfair to make it without adding that she has in certain branches of the manufacture some formidable rivals." What these branches are, however, is not stated; though the production of table-knives &c., by some of the small states in the Zollverein (which, by the way, are mere clumsy imitations of British goods, very often with the marks of English manufactures forged upon them) is darkly hinted at. The articles in general knife cutlery from Saxony and Wurtemberg (it is particularly stated), "though they cannot be pronounced equal to the best English, are of very good quality, well finished (especially the Saxon portion), and mounted with much costly ornament." A set of files exhibited by Messrs. Stubbs, of Warrington, "would have deserved the highest assignable reward (*i. e.* the council medal), in respect some of dimensions, others of minute delicacy, all of strength and efficiency of material," "far surpassing any other objects of the same class;" but they only got a prize medal. "In common with a number of associates not unworthy of their company." And amongst these associates not unworthy of their company, are two or three for the identical article of files from France; of which French files, the report states they are "of considerable merit as to workmanship, though found, after a careful trial, to be not quite perfect as to quality of steel." In other words, they are files which would not stand filing. Our readers may, perhaps, recollect that in the course of the Exhibition a wager was made between these very French files and the English files, and that the former were beat hollow, being literally cut to pieces by the latter; yet the jury awarded the same prize to the one set of files as to the other; all the while acknowledging that the English files would have been entitled to the very highest assignable reward, instead of an award which, in the company in which it is received, may be considered a disgrace—disgrace as deep as any file can be the victim of.

The report on "Iron and General Hardware" is more lengthy than that upon cutlery, extending to eleven pages. This department, comprehending so many articles of utility susceptible more or less of taste in design and ornament, affords Mr. Dyce, who draws up the report, an opportunity to repeat all the old commonplaces about our barbarous want of artistic taste, and to draw a damaging comparison between us and our more civilised and elegant neighbours of France, Belgium, Germany, &c., but more especially the first-named. Now, we are not here to deny that, in many branches of ornamental manufacture, we were, fifty years ago, considerably behind the producers of France and some other countries, where an artistic feeling had survived from a brighter age amongst artificers, and where approved models remained as types of design. But further than this we are not disposed to concede even to the French; their want of taste on all occasions where they have attempted novelties of design being lamentably apparent. The

jury themselves, whilst insisting upon the superior artistic skill of the French in ornamental bronzes, &c., admit that, "in point of purity of taste," this praise may require "qualification;" that "the questionable taste in particular, in which many French *pendules* are designed, is scarcely compensated by the obvious dexterity of the modelling and chasing." Yet, in spite of this important admission, which we have ferreted out from a very quiet corner of the report, what is the general tenor of the jury's observation in this interesting department? All wholesale condemnation of everything English in which artistic taste or skill is in the slightest degree involved. One passage will serve as a specimen of the whole:—

On a general review of the contents of Class XXII., the jury observe, first, that although the contributions from the United Kingdom are twice as great as those from all other countries, and, with trifling exceptions, consist of examples in all branches of metallic manufactures, the character of the contributions seems to indicate that British hardware manufacture is at present chiefly pre-eminently for excellence of workmanship and material, contrivance, ingenuity, mechanical skill, and other qualities, which, *independently of taste* (the italics are in the original), give value to productions intended to supply the every-day wants and conveniences of life. There seems to be no doubt that in this class of manufactures, in which taste is either not a necessary element or applicable only to a very limited extent (these italics are not in the original), the palm of superiority must be accorded to the United Kingdom.

There is then a long disquisition in support of this position, filling up more than half of the report—not very intelligible, it is true—and which it is unnecessary to quote further, as it all turns upon the one point, and leads to the one foregone conclusion, verifying the old saying about "giving a dog a bad name," &c.

Now, to return to a point from which we diverged a few sentences past, let us fairly confront this vulgar prejudice about the superiority of everything foreign, and the clumsiness of everything English, to which old ladies who love cheap bargains, and crochettiers, unhappy bachelors who have finished their education abroad, before they had fairly commenced it at home, support with their sweet voices. We have admitted that fifty years ago the Frenchman was superior to the Englishman in respect of productions in ornamental hardware—such as bronzes, &c.—from having the advantage of the reminiscences of art æreana which flourished in happier days; and from having approved models, also, which he might safely follow in his designs. But, as we have already stated, further than this we will not go; on the contrary, we are prepared to submit, and very confidently, too, that the intestine troubles which have kept possession of France since the period in question, and which have exterminated or expatriated the Royal and noble families who formerly gave encouragement to her produce in articles of *verité*, have had a fatal effect upon her resources and appliances for art-production. The report of this very jury, indeed, contains a passage, which appears to us very significant, in support of our position. This passage pretends to show, that in England, in the various branches of manufacture under notice we commenced with the useful, and by degrees added the ornamental; whilst in France the course had been directly the reverse. There "it started with an artistic system of manufacture, patronised and supported by Government influence and resources; and its progress has, for the most part, been downwards, from the supply of the artificial demands of luxury and refinement, to the necessary demands of utility and comfort." The falling off in many of those luxurious manufactures, upheld and maintained for a time by the encouragement of a class of society which no longer exists in France, is undeniable—that of the *Sèvres* china confessedly so—whilst, as a general principle, every branch of ornamental production has necessarily had to conform to the requirements of perhaps a more numerous, but certainly a much less magnificent class of customers. Accordingly, whilst the memory of her ancient cunning still remains to her, and will probably survive for many ages, not utterly extinguished, it will be but the faded dream of a splendour passed away, and which can never hope to enlist the sympathies of new genius of the highest class, nor to infuse new blood into its organisation. Accordingly, whilst in French ornamental works we find *coquise* repetitions, or adaptations of forms and devices, which have long been accredited by the stamp of approval, we find scarcely an instance of entirely new device which is not open to the charge delicately insinuated by the writer of the Report of "impure," or "questionable," taste.

In England, on the other hand, the very same period which has seen the destruction of the ancient splendour of the French Court, and with it the decline of her arts to the fatal point of "mannerism"—in England, the very same period has been one of rapidly accumulating wealth, increased enterprise, and, concurrently with these two essential ingredients of all progress, an increase of knowledge in matters of art, and an ardent thirst for still deeper draughts at the Pierian spring—manifestations not confined to the exclusive circle of a Court (as was the case in France), but participated in by the great mass of the well-educated ranks of the community. It would be contrary to all the world's experience—all the analogies in nature and in political science—to suppose that such a demand should exist without calling into existence the means of supply. Indeed, pursuing the theory which we have already suggested, and which we consider a perfectly correct one, we hold that the very fact of a strong and general demand for works of art establishes the fact of the existence of the materials wherewith to supply it; and, consequently, that the growth of art naturally commences with the education of the public, and not with that of the artist.

And there can be no room for question, in the mind of any impartial observer that decorative art, more particularly in the departments *com*prehended under the general denomination of hardware, has made very marked and successful efforts amongst us within the last half century—efforts fostered and promoted by a most liberal outlay of capital, and directed by the very highest talent, not only indigenous, but of foreign origin, which capital could command. Within this period Flaxman's original genius, and that of Stothard gave a new direction to the industry of the country in the matter of artistic design; and, since their time, Chantry, Noltekins, and more recently, Bell and Foley, have followed, each adding his quota of inventive taste to the general stock. Contemporaneously with this we have had a new and large experience of the finest models of the ancients—Egyptian, Greek, Etruscan; and, more recently, those of Nineveh, many of which were unknown to the French in the best days of their art. And can it be supposed that all these appliances have been thrown away? On the contrary, establishments for the production of objects in the baser metals, not only of pure utility, but more or less of a decorative character, have been reared and carried on, with the aid of artistic talent, which were never equalled by anything of the kind in France in its brightest days of Court favour. The houses of Elkington, of Messenger, and of Potts, which hold the highest rank in our present day, have done things equal to the very best things produced in the factories of France, not only now in their days of faded reminiscences, but in their day of artistic reality. In bronze and iron casting—a branch of enterprise in which we were confessedly deficient at the commencement of the present century—we have made advances, which, both in regard to the magnitude and character of the works produced, entitle us to take rank with the oldest and most accomplished artificers in the world. The Coalbrookdale Company, by the number and importance of the works exhibited by them, have succeeded in forcing recognition of their deserts from this jury, in the form of a council medal; but there are other producers who individually have exhibited as fine or finer specimens than the company in question, who are refused the honour they so richly deserved; amongst others, Messrs.

Baily, whose ornamental balustrade was, perhaps, the most admirable specimen of casting either in the British or Foreign side of the Exhibition. In the above observations we refer only to the merits of design and execution; but there can be no question that when the quality of the material, and the solidity of production are taken into account, the claims of the various specimens on the English side preponderated greatly over all competitors. Yet the jury in their awards give only a common medal to Potts and to Messenger, although they admit that "single exceptions" of their productions "may be placed side by side with many of the French specimens, with no disadvantage to the former;" and give only a common medal to Messrs. Baily, in common with various producers of brass and copper tubes, gas meters, kettles, pots, &c. They give at the same time council medals to André for a cast-iron fountain, "design an alligator and fish," a very second rate performance; council medal to Aubanel, of Paris, for a very disagreeable group of "an eagle and lamb," &c.; council medal to Barbédienne, of Paris, for bronzes (a firm already rewarded by a council medal in Class 26); council medal to Matifat, and council medal to the Vieille Montagne Company for their various castings in zinc, which included that very notable and ugly colossal statue of her Majesty, which occupied a large space in the west nave. It happens, by the way, that upon the value of the last-mentioned award, some doubt is thrown by the observations of Dr. Waagen, who, in his supplemental report in Class 30, says:—"I am of opinion that the council medal was quite as fully deserved by this establishment (that of Geiss and Co., of Berlin) as by that of the 'Vieille Montagne.'"

For the rest this jury report the important fact:—
"One branch of hardware industry; viz. the manufacture of Jew's harps, is represented solely by Austria; and judging, from the number of exhibitors, must form a trade of considerable extent." The exhibitors from Austria of this "branch of hardware industry" are five in number, and each has earned the proud distinction of "honourable mention." [Query—Did the jury try the "harps"? and, if so, were they not trenching on the province of the Musical Jury Class 10A?] With regard to locks (the decisions upon which have caused so much angry remark), the report very complacently states, that, "On the comparative security afforded by the various locks which have come before the jury, they are not prepared to offer an opinion!" And yet they have given awards, coupled with the addition, in certain cases, of "special approbation." What can this possibly mean? We confess that to us it looks very like a farce.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CONINGHAM—According to Blackstone's "Scale of Precedence," founded on Camden's "Ordines," the arrangement is as follows:—1. Doctor of Divinity; 2. Doctor of Medicine; 3. Barrister; 4. The County and Borough Magistrate (the latter when appointed by the Crown); 5. the Rector of the Parish.
A SUBSCRIBER, Devizes—The address of the Athenæum Institute for Authors and Artists is 39, Sackville-street, Piccadilly.
SHEX—Ham is a small town of France in the Department of Somme.
A, Worthing—The Northumberland Prize Life-boat is engraved in No. 531 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.
A TWO YEARS' SUBSCRIBER, Pimlico—A memoir of Mr. Eliot Warburton appeared in our Journal of April 17; of Mr. Luttrell, in Vol. XX. The late Mr. Rodwell was born in London.
T. C. Birmingham—The length of the Great Britain steam ship is 330 feet.
M H E C, Doncaster—The Engraving of "Crib biting Prevented" appeared in No. 529 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.
H—No 121 of our Journal, containing a Portrait of C Waterton, Esq., is in print.
A F, Brighton—Any binder in your town will undertake to bind your volume in the covers to be had at our office, 198, Strand.
PHILO-NAUTICS—See the account of the Light of all Nations in No 8 of our Journal.
I H I—A son, having no paternal coat of arms, is not entitled to use his mother's W N B.—The price of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS for February 21, 1852, was 6d.
YEAR—An application to any one of the officers of the Herald's College will do. The Herald's have no fixed district assigned to them.
ZYTRA—A passport is, we believe, still necessary.
X Z Z—The Hon. Mrs. will be the more correct address.
R H G—The daughter of a Duke, when married to the eldest son of a Marquis, retains her title of Lady Mary, or Jane, as the case may be, with the addition of the name of her husband's courtesy designation. Thus, the wife of Earl Grosvenor, being the daughter of the Duke of Sutherland, is called Lady Constance Gertrude Grosvenor. The reason is, that the rank of a Duke's daughter is superior to that of a Marquis's eldest son.
R N—There is no law against the marriage of first cousins, even if their fathers had married sisters.
MONOGRAM—The device sent will do very well.
HASTINGS—The coat-of-arms sent is that of the Stanhopes.
X X—Richard II. was the first English King who bore supporters; namely, two angels. He used for badge "a white hart, couchant, gorged with a gold coronet, and chained under a tree;" a device adopted from the ensigns of his mother, Joan, the Fair Maid of Kent. He had other badges; viz., "a peacock branch," the sun in splendour, and the eradicated stump of a tree coupled. Henry IV.'s supporters were—*Deuter*, A swan gorged and lined; *Sinister*, An antelope also gorged and lined. His badge was the Red Rose of Lancaster, ensigned with the crown.
A SUBSCRIBER—The House of Lords sitting as a court of the highest appeal, in the case of the late Sir George Warrender, divorced in Scot and from an English marriage to an English lady, maintained the validity of the Scotch divorce.
A CONSTANT SUBSCRIBER is desirous of ascertaining particulars of the son of the celebrated Admiral Sir George Rooke, and of discovering if he left descendants. Can any of our readers assist the inquiry?
A SUBSCRIBER—A bankrupt or an insolvent is not debarred from holding a Government situation.
H S—Apply to the Prerogative Office, Doctors' Commons, St. Paul's, where the fees will be mentioned, and the will copied without the intervention of an attorney.
FLORENCE—The Count de Chambord is the Duc de Bordeaux, son of the late Duc de Berry, and present head of the Royal House of Bourbon, as such being by descent King of France. Mr. Kingscote, of Kingscote, is a new Liberal member for West Gloucestershire.
O P Q—Commissions are not purchasable in the French or Austrian services. They are obtained by service, or through the great military schools. There are several English subjects in the army of Austria.
C C I N will, perhaps, name the subject.
A SUBSCRIBER, Thirk, should apply to a bookseller.
J D M, Eastbourne—The appointment to situations in public companies usually lies with the Board of Management.
A REGULAR SUBSCRIBER, Parkfield, Birkenhead—It would be a breach of etiquette to name the editor in question.
H G, SOLICITOR—We have not room.
J NEWTON—The camera may be reduced to the size, which gives a perfect picture with advantage. If the image is not perfect beyond 4 x 3 inches, there is no advantage in having it any larger.
A CORRESPONDENT, Six-mile-bridge, Ireland, is thanked; but we have not room for the sketch.
A TOURIST is thanked; the subject has already been engraved in our Journal.
T SMITH, Gardner-street—Send your coins to Mr. Webster, 17, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden, and you will get their full value.
LAYENHAM—Your supposed "coin of King John" is only a worthless brass weight of James I.
GREAT GRIMSBY—The wax impression of the Chinese coin is not decipherable.
DIKE—Communicate with Mr. Webster, of 17, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden, and you will obtain the necessary information at a small cost.
T. W.—There is, we believe, a large property still unassigned in the Jennens case; but we have not the details.
W. J.—Apply to the clerk at the W'll or Prerogative Office, Doctors' Commons, St. Paul's, London. The charge depends on the length of the will copied.
P. COBBIN—Refer to Burke's "General Armoury," for the blazon of the arms required. We have not space to give them.
CHRONOLOGIST—"1683 84" is so written to meet the change of style.
FOYNTON—Arms of Butelet: "Arg. a bend between fourteen billets gu. Crest: Out of a ducal crown gu., a pair of wings arg. billeted."
A LIVERPOOL SUBSCRIBER—We can find no arms recorded to the name of Broad-bridge.
C W—Arms of Dethick: "Arg. a fesse vairé or and gu. between three water bougets sa."
PHILO—A crest obtained by grant (this is what our correspondent means, we presume, by a crest "bought") is inheritable only by the male descendants of the grantee, unless the patent contains a specific limitation.
A MIDDLESEX MAGISTRATE—A Magistrate is an Esquire by office, and has a place on the scale of precedence, higher than a clergyman. (See Blackstone.)
HERALDINE—Arms of Peod or Pede: "Az. on a bend or, three shamrocks gu. Crest: A chapeau gu. turned up erm. with two ostrich feathers, one stuck on each side, the dexter or, the sinister az." The family of Peod was settled formerly at Bury, county Suffolk. There should be no wreath under the Cap of Maintenance.

T H E K A F F I R W A R .



VIEW ON THE GOLA RIVER, A TRIBUTARY OF THE WATERKLOOF.

WE have received by the last Mail the accompanying Views from the seat of the war in Kaffraria. The first locality represents a portion of the Gola River, a tributary of the Waterkloof, three miles from the spot where Colonel Fordyce fell. At the latter spot, on the morning of May 17, at daybreak, Colonel Buller commenced an attack upon the upper part of the Waterkloof, known as the Horse-shoe. "From all I can learn," says a correspondent of the *Cape Frontier Times*, "this is but the second time this war that this place has been attempted to be stormed. The first by Major-General Somerset, who, with about 2000 men, was repulsed; and that on May 17 was with but 400. The Kaffirs fought bravely and well, and it is to be regretted that what is called the army of the Cape of Good Hope cannot furnish a stronger division to oust these daring banditti from this their apparently only stronghold. They, on this occasion, showed themselves to the number

of 2000. Of this I am certain, for, from experience, I can estimate Kaffir numbers."

The second Illustration shows the scene of one of the severest misfortunes the colony has experienced since the commencement of the war, namely, the affair of June 12, briefly described in our Journal of last week, when one mule and four ox-waggon left Graham's Town for Fort Beaufort, with 34 men of the Royal Sappers and Miners, under the command of Captain Moodie, R.E. After halting at Fort Brown, where a few of the men were left, the rest moved forward without obstruction to the Konap. This river was forded, and the waggons had reached a dry ravine just at the foot of the Konap hill, when a strong party of Hottentots, lying in ambuscade, suddenly opened a murderous fire upon them, the result being, nine of our men shot dead, and six wounded. This reduced the number of the escort to some fifteen ser-

viceable men, who, finding themselves entirely surrounded by the rebels, saw that the only hope of saving themselves was by retreat to the ruins of the abandoned military post adjacent. This spot they succeeded in reaching, and instantly barricaded themselves in as well as they were able with such materials as were on the spot, fully expecting an immediate attack by the rebel force. The latter, however, contented themselves with driving off the waggons, in which were 4 women and 10 children, and a great deal of baggage of considerable value, not the least important part of it being 36 of the newly-invented Minié muskets; the nipples of which, however, had been very prudently taken out by order of Major Burnaby, and sent forward by another conveyance, so that they will be of little use to the captors. It is affirmed, also, that these waggons contained a considerable quantity of ammunition, an invaluable prize to the enemy at this juncture. It is supposed that these marauders are part of Uithaolder's banditti; it being known that a body of 200 of his freebooters were detached from his camp on the Buffalo on the 8th, and that these went in the direction of Fort Beaufort. The total loss



ATTACK ON GOVERNMENT WAGGONS, BY REBEL HOTTENTOTS AT THE FOOT OF KONAP HILL, BETWEEN GRAHAM'S TOWN AND FORT BEAUFORT.



VIEW ON KAT RIVER, TWELVE MILES FROM FORT BEAUFORT.

sustained is 19 killed and wounded. Killed, 9 sappers and miners, 2 waggon-drivers, 1 woman; and 7 wounded. The marauders, on the retreat of the military, proceeded to rifle the waggons, and went off with the whole of the firearms and ammunition, and whatever else they chose to appropriate. No information is given as to what loss was sustained by the rebels; but it is said that several were shot, but were carried off by their comrades.

Another account, the *Frontier Times*, states:—"As the train were proceeding along the road beyond the old Konap Post, where the neighbourhood of the road is very bushy, and there are large stones alongside of it (close to the twenty-five mile stone), a murderous volley was suddenly poured in upon the waggons and escort, killing nine of the poor fellows and wounding six—thus putting fifteen of the escort *hors de combat* at once. Some of the oxen and mules were shot besides. Those who fired this volley were footmen, who were under cover of the stones, and immediately afterwards a body of the enemy's horsemen (Kaffirs and Hottentots) rushed to the waggons and surrounded them. The rem-

nant of the escort, it appears, after this, made the best of their way to the old Konap Post, which they determined to defend. The waggons contained ordnance stores, clothing, blankets, &c., and what is most to be deplored, 3000 rounds of ammunition and 36 Minié muskets, which fell into the hands of the enemy. Six soldiers' wives and ten children, we sincerely regret to add, were with the waggons when the attack was made, and it is supposed were made prisoners by the rebels. General Somerset did his utmost at the commencement of the war to get a post established at the Konap, for the purpose of keeping open the communication between Graham's Town and Fort Beaufort. And at a later period General Somerset made another attempt to effect this object. It is supposed that the rebels had been informed that an ammunition waggon was on the way to Fort Beaufort. It is worthy of mention that this successful and fatal attack, and capture of ammunition and other booty, was made about half-way between the head-quarters of his Excellency the Commander-in-Chief and the metropolis of the Eastern Province. We are happy to add that all the soldiers' wives and children

are now safe at Fort Brown, with the exception of one woman who was shot by accident in the attack upon the waggons. Nothing, it is said, could exceed the cool and determined bravery of Captain Moodie, or the gallantry of the soldiers. When pressed by overwhelming numbers, they gallantly lost their ground by degrees, and endeavoured to make a determined stand at the last waggon, until further resistance was absolutely hopeless."

The next illustration shows a portion of Kat River, sketched about two miles below Houer's Post, and about twelve miles from Fort Beaufort, the present head-quarters of the Commander-in-Chief. This portion of the river is about twenty miles from its source in the Kat settlement, to which so much notoriety is attached, the Hottentot rebellion having originated there. The elevations in the distance of the view are the Chumie mountains, part of the Amatola range.

In the fourth View is shown a train of waggons attacked by the enemy in crossing a drift of the Fish River, a harassing mode of warfare which has proved very destructive to the colonists.

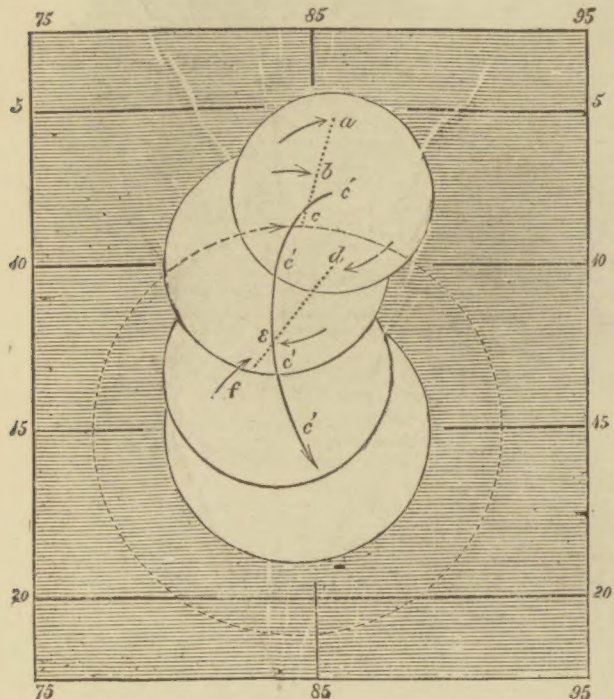


ATTACK ON WAGGONS, IN CROSSING A DRIFT OF THE FISH RIVER.

REVOLVING STORM.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

In your Journal of May 29th, 1852, an account of a revolving storm is given, in which it is stated that "the Cyclone appears to have recurred very suddenly, and on recurring to have moved southward very rapidly." From a very careful consideration of Captain Robertson's letter, it appears to me, that when the gale set in on the afternoon of the 24th, wind E.N.E., the Cyclone had already recurred, and its centre was rapidly bearing down upon the ship; or, in other words, the ship was on the axis line of the storm. This was evidently indicated by the wind hanging at E.N.E. from sunset to midnight, denoting the course the hurricane was pursuing to be exceedingly different to the usual course of Cyclones on more westerly meridians, unless the course of the ship indicated that she was sailing parallel with the course of the centre. At 4 A.M. of the 25th, the centre of the storm had passed the meridian of the ship, so as to bring her fairly within the right hand semicircle, but very near the centre. At 8 A.M. we have the wind S.E., the centre of the storm bearing N.E., afterwards the wind gradually veers to S. From these changes it is difficult to find evidences of the recurvature, but the passage of the storm towards S.S.E., or S.E. is undoubted.



The latitude 16° S. and longitude 84° E., places this storm in quite a different category to most storms occurring in the Indian Ocean. The fact of its having recurred in so low a latitude as 16° is strikingly in accordance with the case of the *City of Poonah*, which fell in with a revolving storm, recurring, in 12° S., and corroborates an idea which I have been led to form, that the storms of the Indian Ocean recur at lower latitudes on the more eastern meridians. I send you a Diagram of the most important part of the storm's track, with the probable size of the effective portion of the whirl, i.e., in which the force of the wind is sufficient to effect loss and damage. The logs contributing to the diagram are those of the *Windsor* and *City of Poonah*. The track *a b c*, between 5 and 10 degrees south latitude, is that of the *Windsor*. She was in the posterior or succeeding semicircle of the storm, and experienced westerly and north-westerly winds. The track *d e f*, between 10 and 15 degrees south, is that of the *City of Poonah*. She was in the anterior or preceding semicircle at *d* and *e*, with wind at east. When at *e* the centre had rapidly neared her, and in the course of the succeeding 24 hours the ship and centre nearly met, the barometer falling to 28.59 at 3 A.M., and "the hurricane moderating until 4 A.M., when it blew again with redoubled fury." The ship had now passed from the left into the right-hand semicircle, the wind veering from S.E. to S.W.

POSITIONS OF THE "WINDSOR."

(a) Lat. 5° 47' S. Long. 85° 42' E. Bar. 29.84 Wind W.N.W., W.	(b) Lat. 7° 37' S. Long. 85° 11' E. Bar. 29.77 Wind veering W.N.W., N., afterwards at S.W.	(c) Lat. 9° 11' S. Long. 84° 31' E. Bar. 29.77 Wind, strong westerly gale.
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All the above winds are perfectly characteristic of the semicircle of the storm next the Equator, and are by no means so dangerous as those in the opposite semicircle.

POSITIONS OF THE "CITY OF POONAH."

(d) Lat. 10° 36' S. Long. 85° 48' E. Wind East.	(e) Lat. 12° 12' S. Long. 83° 22' E. Wind East. Bar. 29.80	(f) Lat. 13° 14' S. Long. 82° 40' E.
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It would appear, from the altitudes of the barometer at *b* and *e* being nearly of the same value, that the ships were on or near the same concentric circle of the storm, the wind, however, was far more violent at the *City of Poonah* (*e*) than at the *Windsor* (*b*).

During the twenty-four hours *e* to *f*, the *City of Poonah* lost her main and fore-top masts, had to cut away her mizen-top mast, lost her lee-quarter boats and was compelled to launch the wreck of her weather-quarter boat overboard.

c c c c Shows the approximate path of the hurricane, its recurvature about 12° south, and the *City of Poonah* crossing in front of its track.

Barometric readings and winds, *City of Poonah*, crossing in front of the storm's path between the noons of Nov. 11 and 12, 1851:—

Hour.	Bar.	Wind.	Remarks.
Nov. 11, noon	29.80	E.	
" 1 P.M.	29.70	E.	
" 2 "		E. by S.	
" 5 "		E.S.E.	
" 7 "	29.30		
" 8 "	29.00		
" 10 "	28.90		
" 12 "			
" 1 1/2 A.M.	28.77	S.E.	Ship loses topmasts.
" 2 "	28.69		Barometer lowest, hurricane moderating; ship crosses storm's track in front of centre.
" 3 "			
" 7 "		S.	
" 10 "		S.S.W.	
Nov. 12, noon		S.W.	

The above instances of the *Equestrian's* and *City of Poonah's* storms recurring at lower latitudes than 15 or 16 degrees south, appear to be as well authenticated as any we have on record. The facts themselves are highly important, as indicating the great value of commanders determining for themselves the direction in which a hurricane may be moving. It is clear that Captain Robertson depended on the usual storm tracks in the Indian Ocean, and Captain Tricott, of the *Poonah*, held on his way with every indication from the increasing force of the wind, its

hanging at E., and the falling of the barometer—of the recurring of the storm. The example is highly instructive, and is greatly calculated to add to our knowledge of storm paths in the Indian Ocean. By your giving it publicity in your widely-circulated journal, a knowledge of the most dangerous portion of the paths of revolving storms will not only be more extensively diffused, but may become available in putting commanders on their guard in these particular latitudes and longitudes. I am greatly indebted to Messrs. R. and H. Green, of Blackwall, for extracts from the log of the *City of Poonah*; and to Mr. Rosser, of Mrs. Taylor's establishment in the Minories, for extracts from the log of the *Windsor*.

I have the honour to be, sir, your very obedient servant,
WILLIAM RADCLIFFE BIRT.

11A, Wellington-street, Victoria-park, London, July 30th, 1852.

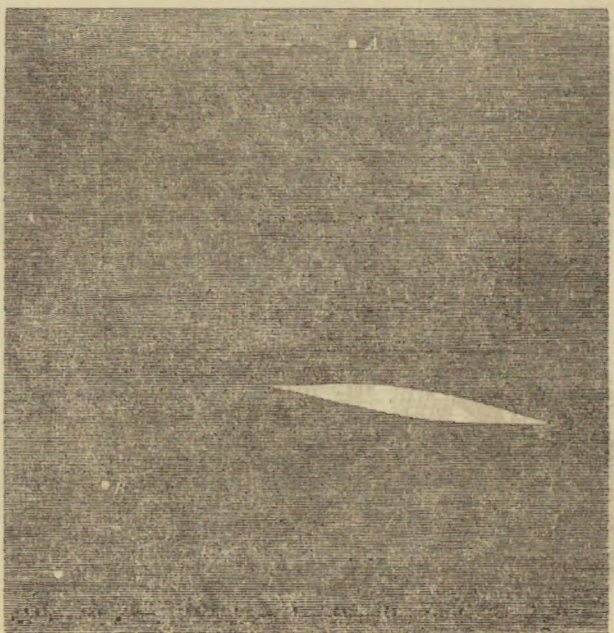
P.S. The dotted circle is intended to show the probable distance from the centre of the storm to which the gyrations extended, as both ships were evidently in the posterior semicircle on the 12th.

EXTRAORDINARY METEOR.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

STOKE, Sub-Hamdon, near Yeovil; Aug. 13, 1852.

A METEOR of an extraordinary appearance was seen here last night (August 12), at about 9.20 Greenwich time, to which my attention was directed by a very bright flash, as of lightning; and immediately turning my eyes to the north, the body of the meteor (if any) had disappeared, having left a brilliant mass of light about 15 degrees in length, of which I send you a Diagram. This continued visible for nearly ten minutes,



A. Pole Star. B. a Ursa Majoris.

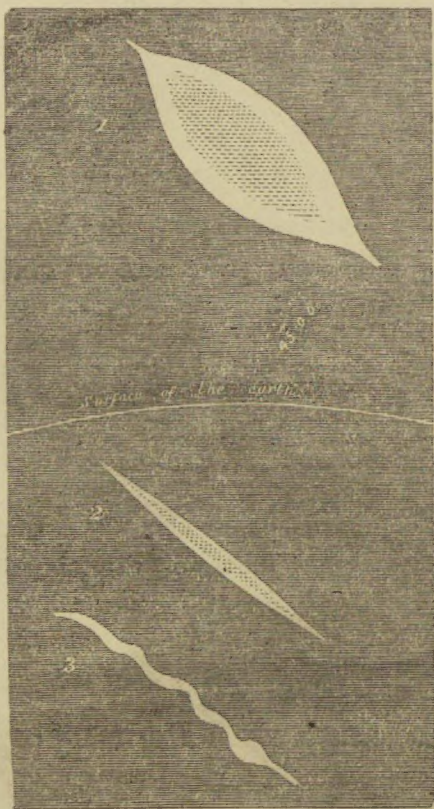
gradually fading; but (what I consider most remarkable) it resolved into two or more distinct bodies nearly of the apparent magnitude of the planet Saturn, which remained so long visible that I almost doubted if there were not stars in that precise spot which I had not noticed. They, however, became less and less visible, and had disappeared in about ten minutes after. I hope to find that this meteor has been noticed by other observers in distant parts of the world, and its place correctly marked, which may lead to a calculation of its distance, &c.

R. W.

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

HOLYHEAD, Anglesey, August 13th, 1852.

I BEG to call your attention to an extraordinary meteoric appearance in the heavens, which occurred in this neighbourhood, on the evening of the 12th inst. At 9.20 P.M. (Greenwich time), my attention was suddenly attracted by what appeared to me to be a peculiarly vivid flash of lightning; and, on turning towards the S.S.W., the direction whence it came, I saw a magnificent body of meteoric light, of the form shown in Fig. 1; the colour being a most beautiful and intense blue.



It occupied at least a fourth part of the visible heavens, inclining towards the earth at an angle of 45°, and lasted for thirty or forty seconds, gradually diminishing in width, to a narrow streak of light; the length remaining the same as when I first saw it. (Figure 2.) Just previous to its fading away, it became flickering and wavy. (Figure 3.) The sky at the time was clear and cloudless, and a fresh breeze blowing from the N.N.W.

I am, &c., G. F. L.

[J. Glaisher, Esq., F.R.S., would be glad if observers of this meteor would furnish him with their accounts—particularly noting its path among the stars, its elevation at the time of its appearance and disappearance, &c.—directed to 13, Dartmouth-terrace, Lewisham, Kent.]

THE NEW CRYSTAL PALACE AT SYDENHAM.

In our Journal of August 7, we described the external character of the New Crystal Palace, and glanced at the interior arrangements. We are now enabled to give an outline of the plan of illustration of objects in Natural History, a large portion of which the Directors of the Crystal Palace Company propose to place before the public on the 1st of May, 1853.

One of the most conspicuous and attractive sections will be that of Ethnology. No museum has yet ever attempted to show models of the different varieties of the human race, together with their national costumes, their domestic and agricultural implements, their armour, their dwellings, their modes of conveyance, and other characteristic objects appertaining to them. But, under the guiding direction and personal superintendence of such an eminent ethnologist as Dr. Latham, no fears are entertained that all these will one day ornament the compartments of this noble building, and that a very large proportion of a complete collection will be ready by the opening.

It is intended to arrange the growing plants in such a manner as to show what are the peculiarities which mark the Flora of different parts of the world. To this end the surface of our globe will be divided into regions, or natural provinces, which are each characterized by particular races of animals and vegetables, and all the arrangements of natural objects will tend towards the due illustration of the "countries" (as it were) which nature has mapped out upon our earth, and which she has peopled with the subjects of her three kingdoms.

The ethnological specimens will therefore appear near the plants of the region to which they both belong. Close by them will be placed specimens of the most characteristic quadrupeds, birds, reptiles, fishes, mollusca, and insects, which are to be found in the same part of the world. All these will be shown in the attitudes most natural to them, and best exemplifying their peculiar habits and dispositions; for which purpose the assistance of the exhibitor of the most life-like stuffed specimens in the Great Exhibition will be obtained. The fish will be preserved on a plan not hitherto tried, that of making them appear to be swimming, in very large glass vessels containing a sufficient quantity of some preservative fluid having the appearance of water. The mollusca will be represented, not by their shells only, but by shells containing models of the animals crawling or swimming in the localities peculiar to them; and in all cases the soil or situation which all these creatures inhabit will be imitated and represented as closely as possible. So that a visitor will find himself surrounded, wherever he goes, by groups of objects, taken from all the three kingdoms of nature; not placed, like museum specimens, "all in a row," but artistically arranged so as to exhibit individual habits and peculiarities to the best advantage; and so associated as to give an accurate idea of the Fauna and Flora of the region they are designed to illustrate. The selection of characteristic examples of the zoological portion has been kindly undertaken by Professor Edward Forbes, Mr. Waterhouse, and Mr. Gould, whose attainments as naturalists are too well known to need comment; and the whole will form an extensive series of small collections, illustrating in a manner never hitherto attempted, the physical geography of the whole world. Such an exhibition, while it cannot fail to be amusing, will be at the same time replete with instruction of the soundest character, and afford a clearer insight into the subject of the distribution of plants and animals on the surface of the earth than many months of reading.

It is ultimately intended to exhibit a series of geological illustrations, corresponding to those of physical geography, on a scale which no geological museum can attempt, for want of space. Not only will the external appearances of the earth's crust at different places be shown, but also the geological strata of particular portions. Models will be prepared to illustrate mining and quarrying, to show the action and results of volcanoes and earthquakes, and to exhibit geology in its practical bearings with reference to well-sinking, the supply of water tunnelling, &c. The name of Professor Ansted will be a sufficient guarantee for the accuracy of execution of these details.

For the present, however, the principal endeavours of the Company are concentrated in bringing out as complete a collection as possible of life-sized restorations of those colossal extinct animals and birds, which we now only know of by their fossil remains. Under the direction of Dr. Mantell, it is confidently believed that a museum of such creatures will be formed which will excite the wonder of every one, and afford little opportunity for disapprobation, even amongst the most scrupulously particular anatomist.

Reference must also be made to another section of the natural history department, which is likely to prove the most useful and commercially-valuable portion of the exhibition; though, perhaps, not one of the most attractive. We allude to the collection of raw produce, which is designed to show all the various articles taken from the animal, vegetable, and mineral kingdoms, and applied to ornamental and useful purposes by the skill of man. With this view, the directors invite the assistance of all, in the way of contributions of raw products, either now in use or likely to be brought into use, in the arts and manufactures; and they may reasonably look forward at no distant period to being able to show such a collection of raw materials, conveniently arranged and tritely labelled, as shall not only convey an immense amount of useful instruction to the mass, but give a far greater impulse to improvement amongst the manufacturers of Europe than was imparted even by the Great Exhibition of 1851.

We also Engrave the ground-plan of the building, in which the parts marked A A are intended for offices; B and C are for refreshment rooms—one of which will be fitted up in the style of the Alhambra, and the other in the Pompeian style. At the left side of the plan we have placed four diagrams, explanatory of the various ways in which the tints employed are carried out in the Engravings, to denote the different divisions of the plan; all the portions being tinted to agree with these diagrams.

No. 1 shows the spaces allotted to plants; 2, spaces for the exhibition of manufactured articles; 3, the staircases; 4, ornamental pieces of water, in which will be fountains. There are also in the plan four semicircular spaces, filled with small dots, which denote spaces reserved for birds.

THE GREAT INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION TO BE HELD IN DUBLIN, 1853.—The following descriptive particulars of Mr. Benson's design, which has been adopted for the Exhibition Building will be read with interest:—Presenting a front to Merrion-square of 300 feet, the main or centre feature of the elevation consists of a semicircular projection which forms the eastern termination of the Central Hall. This will be a noble apartment of 425 feet in length, and 100 feet in height, covered by a semicircular roof upon trellis ribs, in one span of 100 feet. On each side of the Central Hall, and running parallel to it for the same length, are two halls 50 feet wide, with domed roofs, similar to that which covers the main nave or hall of the building. The height from the floor to the roof of each of these halls will be 65 feet. They are approached through passages from the Central Hall. In addition to these three halls are four compartments of 25 feet wide, running the whole length of the building; two are placed between the centre hall and the side halls, and two on each side of the latter; divided into sections of 26 feet square, forming convenient divisions for the purposes of classification. Over these compartments are spacious galleries, also running the length of the building, which will not only afford increased space for exhibition, but be an agreeable promenade from whence the effect of the three halls will be seen to great advantage. The ceiling of the halls, being divided into panels formed by the trellis ribs, and the other constructive parts of the building will provide ample opportunity for effective decoration. Light is admitted from above in one unbroken and equally distributed body. The construction of the building is strongly marked on the elevation, and forms in fact the ornamental character of the design. There are also external galleries which will be attractive features in the exterior, and will be useful in providing access to the roof for repairs, &c. The materials of the building will be iron, timber, and glass. The latter will only be used for light, as before described. The parts of the roof on each side the lights will be timber, covered with the water-proof cloth. The trellis girders which support the galleries will be of wrought iron, supported on cast-iron pillars. Ample accommodation in the way of refreshment, retiring rooms, offices, &c., is provided in the plan. The available area of ground floor will be 147,704 feet. Of wall space there will be no less than 87,000 feet. The design, not only in respect to the striking and bold effect of the elevation, but also of the interior, is deserving of the highest praise.

SCARBOROUGH, Queen of British Watering
Places—To those who contemplate visiting this far-famed shrine of health and longevity, this indescribably fascinating spot is

GUIDE (with his description and view of the town for the convenience of visitors) will be forwarded on receipt of Two postage stamps addressed to Mr SHAFIN, Crown Hotel; or, Mr Theakston, G.2996, c/o office Scarborough.

MAYALL'S NEW DAGUERRETYPE
PORTRAIT GALLERY, 224 Regent-street, corner of Argyl-place.—Mr. Mayall begs to announce that he has taken the above premises in Regent-street, in addition to his old-established American Daguerrotype Gallery, 453, West Strand; and he takes the opportunity of inviting attention to his extensive collection of Foreign and English Portraits, Exhibitions Views, Stereoscopic Views, &c., which are freely exhibited at both the establishments named.

Mr Mayall has now the finest view in the world in London, and is now commencing to take Daguerrotype of all kinds in the highest style of art, and in that degree of perfection and excellence which has already made the approbation of his anxious patrons, Prince Albert, and the public press generally.

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at 16s. per gallon in pale or coloured.

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analysis, and find it to be perfectly pure. It is only a simple
distilled in my house, being a most agreeable acid. The reason of my
sending to you for Vinegar was on account of the dread of a mixture
sold here under that name; some of the samples I examined contained
sugar, oil of vitriol, and arsenic. Yours truly,
J. HERBERT, F.R.S.E., F.R.C.E., F.R.Phil., &c., &c.,
To Messrs. W. and A. KENT and Sons Upon-pon-covers.

See also the Report on Vinegar of the Analytical Sanitary Com-
mission, in the "Lancet" of the 17th January last, copies of which
and the names of retailers throughout the kingdom, may be had
from the Importers, W. and A. KENT and Sons, Up on upon-covers
N.B.—Sres in London, Liverpool, Hull, and Gloucester.

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